



THE SPRINGBOK

APRIL, 1937
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EST. 1881

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TORONTO, ONT.

CAVALRY BARRACKS
ST. JOHNS, P.Q.

Vol. XV

APRIL, 1937

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HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI.



With this issue of The Springbok the Regimental Journal begins its third year as a quarterly publication. During the past two years, it has endeavoured to record the life of the Regiment and to preserve the link between the ex-members and the serving members. The former has been the easier task; the latter has been a more difficult one.

The aim of the Editorial Staff is to have the Springbok reach all ranks, past and present. Two years ago, a circular letter was sent to all members of the Old Comrades' Association inviting them to subscribe and contribute to their own Regimental Journal. Many responded and to them we are greatly indebted. But the response was not large enough.

Again The Springbok asks its readers for co-operation. Through the medium of the present subscribers, many more ex-members of the Regiment can be reached. If there are any Old Comrades who are not at present on our subscribers' list, send in their names and addresses and The Springbok will do the rest. Let us have your assistance in making our Regimental Journal one that will reach every man who ever served in the Regiment.

And to make it as interesting as possible, more news concerning our ex-members is necessary. Any notes regarding our Old Comrades is news. There is an entire column for Old Comrades' Notes, and this should be one of the largest in each issue of the Journal. The ex-members of the Regiment are the only ones who can make it so. The Springbok asks each and every reader to endeavour to send in some notes for the July issue.

In order to publish our Journal, we need funds. Since March of last year, all subscriptions have fallen in arrears. The Springbok asks its readers to please send in their subscription fees for the past year, and for the coming year 1937-1938, so that we may maintain our magazine in its present form.

Therefore, as soon as this number reaches its readers, please do two things: let us have some news regarding ex-members of the Regiment, and let us have those subscriptions.

* * *

Recently on checking over our files we discovered that the following issues of "The Goat" were missing. And we would ask any subscriber who happens to still have any of them and who has no further use for them to please send them in so that we may complete our records.

April, May, June and August of 1927; February, 1928;

December, 1932; December, 1934, and January, 1935.

We wish to acknowledge with thanks the following publications which have been received at the Editorial Office during the past quarter:

The Household Brigade Magazine.

The Journal of the 13/18th Royal Hussars.

IV. and VII. Royal Guards Regimental Magazine.

The Eagle.

The Patrician.

The Canadian Veteran (Toronto Edition).

The Strathconian.

The Canadian Veteran.

The Connecting File.

ODE TO YE EDITOR

Prithee bide with me a little, and a tale I will unfold,
 Telling why ye Staffe, ye Scribe, and ye Editor grow old,
 Why ye hair is quickly thinning, falling to ye ground like hay,
 Leaving but a barren desert, where ye periwig once lay.

Oh ye readers whilst perusing, reading matter such as this,
 Might ye not a moment linger, stop and think ye "What's Amiss?
 "How is it that every quarter, on my doorstep with a knock,
 Comes to me all red and shining, copy new of "Ye Springbokke"?

By whose hand and by whose efforts, is this treasure brought to me,
 Who'se the toil and time expended, thus to so enlighten we,
 Can it be that modern soldiers, rather than of battle ken,
 Knowing ought of fighting talents, are employed with but the pen?"

Gentle reader, bide thee with me, so will I enlighten thee,
 That thou can'st with truth 'gainst any, so that each and all can see,
 Who'se the toil, the time the effort, Thou can'st tell them 'an they ask.
 How ye Staffe, ye Scribe, tho' riding, yet find time to do this task.

Bravely when in search of copy, far afield they search and pry,
 Boldly when in search of money, to Ye Advertisers fly.
 Fiercely when to get more readers, something desperate must ensue,
 To ye Veterans with great cunning, comes ye plea to pay ye due.

Think ye not 'tis done for glory, nor for any lawful gain,
 But 'tis done so that ye Regiment close together can'st remain
 So that each and every of you in fraternity may stay,
 By ye news found in ye Chronicle, see each other every day.

E'en though thou might be parted, miles of land and sea between
 Yet within Ye Springbokke's columns news of Comrades thou can'st glean.
 Men of old who fought together later parted they must be,
 Once again together mingle, tho' each other cannot see.

So it is by constant effort, spending freely--of their own,
 That ye Staffe, ye Scribe, ye Editor, to their readers thus have shown
 That to work with valiant effort, to maintain so just a cause,
 Is itself reward sufficient, worthy of thy strong applause.

So this day e'en as thou'rt reading, give a thought to those who toil,
 All unbidden, unrequested, and without a thought for spoil
 Other than to see the Regiment, closer aye, and closer still,
 Knit together as one body, working with a common will.

Thus, ye Staff, ye Scribe, ye Editor, onwards toil, their work not done,
 Till two thousand worthy veterans, bravely to the fore have come,
 Not till every single member of ye Regiment, thus can meet.
 Then and then alone will reason, tell them of a task complete.

Personal & Regimental



"The Springbok" joins all ranks of the Regiment in extending heartiest congratulations to Major H. Stethem and Major G. F. Berteau, on the occasion of their recent promotions.

* * *

The Officers of Régimental Headquarters and "B" Squadron received in the Mess, Stanley Barracks, on January the first.

* * *

Major Percy Arnoldi visited the Mess at Stanley Barracks during the month of February.

* * *

Captain J. Wood, who returned recently from an Air Liaison Course at Trenton, Ontario, is at present in the Ross Memorial Hospital in Montreal, P.Q., where he is recovering from pneumonia which he contracted during the recent epidemic in St. Johns. "The Springbok" is glad to report that as we go to press, he is making a rapid recovery.

* * *

Major N. Medhurst and Major Hethrington called on the Officers of the Regiment at Stanley Barracks during the latter part of January.

* * *

Congratulations are in order to Captain C. C. Mann who on his recent Staff Course examinations obtained a Distinguished qualification in Map Reading and Military Law.

* * *

Lieut. J. H. Larocque sailed for England in January. When last heard from he had taken up residence at the Regent Palace Hotel in London prior to reporting to the Royal Tank Corps Central School at Bovington, Dorset.

* * *

On December the seventeenth, Gordon Myles (late Lieutenant, R.C.D.) died at Toronto after a brief illness. For many years he had been a most active ex-officer and took a keen interest in the life of the Regiment. His passing is greatly mourned by the officers and ex-officers of the Royal Canadian Dragoons who join with "The Springbok" in offering the deepest sympathy to his bereaved family.

Major Campbell, R.C.R., and Captain J. Wood have both recently been on Air Co-operation Courses at Trenton, Ont. We hear that they still prefer the ground and a horse respectively.

* * *

Lieut. H. A. Prince, 6th Gurkha Rifles (Attached the R.C.R.) does not believe any stories he hears about the Canadian Winter.

* * *

Lieut J. Z. C. H. Boyle, R 22e R is now attached to "D" Company, R.C.R., St. Johns, P.Q. We extend to him a cordial welcome to our Mess.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES

ST. JOHNS, P.Q.

On December 19th, 1936, the members of "A" Squadron, R.C.D., Serjeants' Mess assembled in the ante-room of the Mess, the occasion being a presentation to Sjt/Instr. G. C. Simpkin on his retirement to pension. Sjt/Instr. Simpkin was a member of the Royal Canadian Dragoons for twenty-six years. He served Overseas with the Regiment. He joined in August, 1909, served till August, 1912. Rejoined in September, 1912, until discharged in April, 1919, after serving in France. He rejoined the Regiment in January, 1921, and served until his retirement on March 4th, 1937. On behalf of the members of "A" Squadron, R.C.D. Serjeants' Mess, Major G. F. Berteau, O.C. "A" Sqn. R.C.D., presented Sjt/Instr. Simpkin with a token of esteem, wishing him good luck in his new venture.

* * *

On January 1st, 1937, the members of the Sergeants' Mess were "At Home" to the Honorary members and their friends. Major A. H. C. Campbell, O.C. Cavalry Barracks, accompanied by Major G. F. Berteau, O.C. "A" Sqn., R.C.D., and the following Officers, Capt. J. Wood, Capt. C. C. Mann, Lieut. A. P. Ardagh,

Lieut. E. W. H. Berwick, Lieut J. W. Ritchie and Lieut. R. N. Hodson, R.C.R., visited the Mess and wished everyone the compliments of the season.

* * *

Congratulations to Sgt. L. F. Russell, R.C.D., and Sgt. T. Horan, R.C.R., on their recent promotion.

* * *

On the recent visit of the "B" Squadron, R.C.D., hockey team we were pleased to have with us Tpt. Major A. Galloway and Serjeants P. Martin and J. Siggins. We hope they enjoyed their stay on the farm and that it will not be their last visit to St. Johns. We would like to enquire from Sgt. P. Martin if his collection of glasses is still intact. "We did not know that your hobby was a glassy one."

* * *

We were also pleased to receive a delegation from the Ottawa Garrison Sergeants Mess (P.F.). They accompanied a hockey team which travelled to St. Johns and played the Garrison hockey team. It gave the opportunity to some members of this Mess to renew acquaintances with the visitors from Ottawa, whom they had not seen for quite a while.

* * *

On February 20th, 1937, Sgt. J. H. Wilkinson, "D" Coy. R.C.R., represented the Sergeants Mess at a Dinner given by the Royal Canadian Engineers and from the report we wish to thank the Committee for the welcome extended to our representative.

* * *

The members of the "A" Sqn. R.C.D. Sergeants' Mess wish to extend their heartiest congratulations to Major G. F. Berteau on his recent promotion.

* * *

Good luck and a speedy recovery to SMI, F.C. Cox and S.S.M. Sheehy, who are at present in the Military Hospital at St. Johns, P.Q.

TORONTO

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES—TORONTO

Representatives of Headquarters' Staff M.D. 2, ex-officers of the regiment and former members of the mess and members of units in the district attended our Annual "At Home" on New Year's Day.

Colonel E. L. Caldwell and Major K. M. Holloway, R.C.R., accompanied by officers of the station were amongst those present.

This event is the means of renewing many old acquaintances, and many happy and amusing events are recalled of the past, and good wishes extended for the future.

RSM. F. Wardell, D.C.M., presided, assisted by a very able Committee who were right on the job to see that everyone enjoyed themselves.

* * *

SSMI. and Mrs. R. Harris and family motored from London to spend the New Year holiday in Toronto. "Bob" reports that he likes the work at the Canadian Tank School.

* * *

S/Sergt. "Bert" Reid, R.C.E., was amongst the out-of-town visitors who called in to the Mess over the holidays to say "hello."

* * *

Social activities apart from weekly Cribbage games have been very limited, and members are looking forward to a combined R.C.D. and R.C.R. Dance that is being held at the King Edward Hotel April 9th. The Committee under the Chairmanship of SMA. A. F. Madden, report that rapid progress is being made for the event and that a record attendance is expected.

* * *

By the time this issue is in the hands of readers the regiment will have lost a fine soldier and gentleman in SSM. "Charlie" Sayger, who is discharged to pension March 28th. SSM. Sayger has had a colourful career in military life and travelled extensively, having served for some time in the 9th Lancers and the U.S.A. Army as well as the R.C.D., with whom he served in the Great War. He is in possession of the Queen's South African Medal, 1914-15 Star, General Service, Long Service and Good Conduct Medals. Members of the Mess and his many friends wish him long life and success in civilian life.

* * *

Tpt. Major A. E. Galloway, Sergts. P. Martin and J. Siggins accompanied the "B" Sqn. Hockey Team to St. Johns, the former as a member of the team. Reports would indicate that a good time was had by all.

The Toronto Scottish captured the championship in the Garrison Cribbage League after a play-off for first place, scoring 19-17. The R.C.D. Team were consistent in their play and battled to the last. In the first play-off game they were defeated 19-17 after a very close contest. The second game proved the finishing touch. However we are not downhearted—the best team won. QMS. F. Oliver piloted the team through a very successful schedule and to him we owe our thanks, he was always on hand and it is not to his discredit that we did not win the final bout.

* * *

The many friends of Capt. "Bunny" Grant, G.G.B.G. will be sorry to learn of his passing away. Capt. Grant was a frequent visitor, when occasion permitted, to our mess and always enjoyed a chat with the older members who knew him so well. A representation of the mess attended the funeral to pay a final tribute to a fine soldier and an all round good fellow.

* * *

Our sympathy is extended to ex-Sergt. Major "George" Bewley, C.M.S.C., on the death of his mother.

* * *

Although not a member of our mess, but a former member of the Regiment, "Young Charlie" Smith, son of ex-SSM. "Charlie" Smith, at present on the Riding Establishment, R.M.C., has been promoted to rank of Sergeant.

"A" SQUADRON NOTES HOCKEY

The Cavalry Barracks Hockey League was this year composed of three troop teams from the Cavalry and two platoon teams from the infantry. Up to the time of going to press, four games have been played, and so it is not possible to give a final standing in the league.

The league opened with a game between the Rifle Platoon, R.C.R., and 3rd Troop, R.C.D., and resulted in a win for the former by a score of 3 to 1. It had been considered that the R.C.R. team would stand little chance against the more experienced 3rd Troop sextet, and as a result, the win was in the nature of an upset. Pte. Forgraves, who was almost the only R.C.R. player with any experience stole the show, and practically won the game single handed.

The R.C.R. M.G. Platoon then took the ice in the next game playing 2nd Troop R.C.D., and again the infantrymen came out on top, but by a 2 to 1 score this time. Both goal-keepers, O'Neill, for the infantry, and Dalphond for the cavalry turned in fine performances. The latter, who is a newcomer to Squadron hockey looks like a real find, and much is expected of him in future.

The first "all-squadron" game between 3rd Troop and 2nd Troop resulted in a win for the former by a 3 to 2 score. 2nd Troop who had the better of the play throughout the game, found "Stonewall" Morrille a hard man to beat, and but for his fine performance in goal, would probably have won the game by a one-sided score. Thompson and Estabrooks starred for the winners, with the first named getting two of their counters.

1st Troop taking the ice against 2nd Troop, was defeated by the rather one-sided score of 7 to 1. Most of the 1st Troop team had been in hospital for some time, and so the result was not surprising. In fact much credit is due the hard-working men of the First for the game manner in which they carried on, and their hard-hitting defence made things tough for the opposition every time they came in close.

"A" Squadron R.C.D. 5 vs. "D" Coy. R.C.R. 2.

The inter-unit game was awaited with keen interest since the two teams both enjoyed a large number of supporters, and the result was anxiously awaited. The first period ended with a 2 all score, the R.C.R. scoring first through Brier, who went in alone, and beat Morrille, Jewkes scored on a long shot from the blue line, and then Maunier again put the Company ahead with a close in shot which gave Morrille no chance. Just before the period ended, Jewkes scored again, with Chambers and DeLeseleuc getting assists. It was a pretty bit of combination, taking the puck from behind their own goal, and going right through the R.C.R. team.

In the second period, the Dragoons light-weight line of Chambers Lafontaine and DeLeseleuc really got going, and skated circles around their opponents. Their passing plays had the opposition baffled, and this line slammed in three goals before the period ended. In the third period the Dragoons tried a number of new players, and while lacking in experience these men were good enough to keep the R.C.R. off

the score-sheet even though they themselves didn't score.

HIGH-LIGHTS

The Dragoons' light-weight line of Chambers, Lafontaine and DeLeseleuc together top the scales at 330 pounds.

Carpo was again found floundering in centre ice against the City.

Our "Kid" Line of Thompson, Doherty and Estabrooks is coming along like a house on fire.

The defence of Jewkes, Carpenter, and "Red" Forgraves is hitting all and sundry hard, and many of the boys have evidence that this is true.

The Farm would like to know who the City Goal-Judge was. Was he under cover of his hat, or just under cover?

"B" SQUADRON NOTES

We extend a cordial welcome to the Squadron to the following recruits who have enlisted during the past three months.

Francis Murwood Lamb.

Wilfred Fairbanks.

* * *

Congratulations are extended to Corpl. and Mrs. H. W. Price, to whom was born on December 29th, 1936, a son (Gilbert Harold). To Tpr. and Mrs. V. Ward to whom was born a daughter on February 12th, 1937 (Peggy), and to Tpr. and Mrs. W. A. Sibley, to whom was born a son on February 14th, 1937 (Victor Arthur).

* * *

Congratulations are also extended to Corpl. W. T. Morgan and Lt./Corpl. S. W. Bone on the occasion of their recent promotion and appointment.

* * *

We say "Good-bye" to S.S.M., C. Sayger, who has been discharged to pension, also to Tprs. H. G. Walton and Tpr. B. S. Lewis, who have taken their discharges on completion of their term of engagement, and we wish all three the best of luck in civilian life.

* * *

On Saturday, February 20th, the "B" Squadron Hockey team accompanied by a few loyal supporters visited St. John, P.Q., to play a game against the Sister Squadron. During a stay in St. John and district which lasted three days, the "B" Squadron representatives were

royally entertained, and nothing was left undone to further their enjoyment. It was with many expressions of regret over the brevity of their stay, that the contingent boarded the train to return to Toronto.

* * *

On Friday, February 26th, the hockey team from "C" Company R.C.R. visited Stanley Barracks, and were quartered in the R.C.D. block. A game against "B" Squadron was played in the afternoon, and the visitors expressed themselves well satisfied with the accommodation provided.

* * *

An extensive programme of Educational Training has been carried out during the Winter, and we wish all the candidates who are attempting the Spring Examinations the very best of luck.

* * *

On Saturday, March 6th, the Squadron Hockey team proceeded to Kitchener, Ontario, where they were the guests of the Kitchener-Waterloo branch of the Canadian Legion. On arriving at the Legion Hall, the party was made welcome, and for an hour or so, billiards and card games occupied their time and attention. In the afternoon a hockey game was played against the Legion team, which resulted in a 8 to 7 win for the Squadron. After the game, the party returned to the Legion Hall where a Banquet was served, and later was escorted to a dance at the Scots Fusiliers of Canada, in the local Armouries. A sincere vote of thanks is voted to the members of the Legion for the very extensive programme of entertainment which had been arranged, for the visitors, and particularly to Mr. "Charlie" Mecker, the genial manager of the King Edward Hotel at New Hamburg, Ontario, for his own personal efforts to make the visit a memorable and most enjoyable one.

HOCKEY

The first game of the Inter-Troop Hockey League was played at Ravina Rink on January 13th, and resulted in a win for 1st Troop over 2nd Troop. It had been intended to play these games on an outdoor rink, but due to the unusually mild weather, no outside ice was available, and so the game was shifted to the Ravina

Rink, scene of many a stirring battle between the Squadron and other teams.

We were not able to be present at this opening game, but from all accounts it was a good one, due measure being made for the fact that it was the first game of the season, and that some of the players were donning their skates for the first time this year. 2nd Troop, trailing by a 4 to 0 score at one time came very close to pulling out a win, and on paper, look like the team to beat. Bolstered by such well-known players as Tpt.-Maj. A. E. Galloway and S/Instr. F. A. Green, they look like the popular choice. The victory was a costly one for the 1st Troop, as their star player Reilly sprained his ankle so badly that it is doubtful if he will be able to play again this season.

2nd Troop 6, 3rd Troop 1.

The second game of the Inter-Troop Hockey League was played on January 20th, and resulted in a well-earned victory for 2nd Troop who showed a remarkable improvement over their performance of a week previous. With Major M. H. A. Drury in goal, the entire team showed greater confidence, and more finish around the net. Led by Galloway, who went on a scoring bee, the 2nd Troop piled up an early lead, and from then on had the game well in hand. Kennedy, who is a decided threat every time he is on the ice, was well bottled up by Nickle and Mann, and thus the 3rd Troop scoring threat was muzzled. The 2nd Troop defence played well, Nickle and Walton stepping into the high-flying 3rd Troop forwards in true professional style, slowing them up considerably, and Major Drury, who donned the pads after an absence of some years, quickly gave evidence that he had lost none of his former skill. Cornell, who handled the bell (or rather the whistle) did a fine job, and as a result, both teams had to play "heads-up" hockey throughout the entire game. Penalties were few with "Kitch" Mann being the "bad man" of the game.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:

2nd Troop.	Galloway.....	3.20
2nd Troop.	Galloway.....	11.40
2nd Troop.	Green.....	14.15
Penalties—None.		

2nd Period:

2nd Troop.	Mann (Galloway).....	.55
3rd Troop.	Stafford (Kennedy).....	11.20
Penalties—Nickle and Stuart.		

3rd Period:

2nd Troop.	Galloway.....	5.15
2nd Troop.	Galloway (Walton).....	14.30
Penalties—Stuart, Mann (S) and Gough.		

THE TEAMS:

2nd Troop—Maj. Drury, goal. Sgt. Nickle and Tpr. Walton, defence. Tpt.-Maj. Galloway, S/Instr. Green and Tpr. Mann, forwards. Tprs. Rolfe, Hawryluk and Gillman, substitutes.

3rd Troop—L/Cpl. Knights, goal. Tpr. Stuart and Hall, defence. Cpl. Stafford, Trooper Avery and Tpr. Kennedy, G. forwards. Lieut Smith, Tpr. Manship, Tpr. Gough and Tpr. Chiswell, substitutes.

3rd Troop 6, 1st Troop 3.

The inter-troop hockey scramble was continued on January 27th, and as a result, all three teams were tied at the half-way mark. 1st Troop, who were without the services of their star player Reilly, fought a losing battle from the start, and although they were twice within one goal of tying the score, 3rd Troop quickly increased their slim margin. For the winners Kennedy, G., was undoubtedly the best man on the ice, his solo efforts causing constant trouble for the 1st Troop defence. Manship, Avery and Stafford also played well, while Stuart played his usual strong defence game. 1st Troop ran into a lot of bad luck on more than one occasion, poor shooting spoiling a great many chances. Cornell, Stobo and Ward stood out for the losers, while Webb in goal could not be blamed for the defeat, as he made many brilliant saves. Searle and Ward also turned in nice efforts, and the latter was very unlucky time and time again.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:

3rd Troop.	Kennedy, G.....	5.40
3rd Troop.	Stafford (Manship).....	12.10
Penalties—Kennedy.		

2nd Period:

3rd Troop.	Kennedy, G.....	11.30
1st Troop.	Stobo.....	14.00
1st Troop.	Ward (Berkin).....	14.30
Penalties—Raven.		

3rd Period:

3rd Troop.	Avery.....	4.25
3rd Troop.	Stafford.....	10.10
1st Troop.	Cowman.....	12.00
3rd Troop.	Manship (Stuart).....	13.15
Penalties—Gough, Kennedy.		

THE TEAMS:

3rd Troop—Knights, goal. Stuart and Stafford, defence. Avery, Manship and Kennedy, G., forwards. Gough and Chiswell, substitutes.

1st Troop—Webb, goal. Searle and Ward, defence. Stobo, Cornell and Berkin, forwards. Cowman, Archer, Raven, Connolly, substitutes.

2nd Troop 4, 1st Troop 2.

With the three troop teams tied with one win and one loss each, the return game between 2nd and 1st Troops was watched with added interest. The 2nd Troop team continued to show marked improvement, while the 1st Troop team, aided by the return of Reilly, was handicapped by the loss of Ward, who was unable to play. The first period opened fast, with 1st Troop doing most of the attacking, while both goal-keepers pulled off some fine stops. Play was held up for a few minutes when Mann was accidentally struck across the face with a stick, but he was able to continue. Finally, after some determined rushing by Reilly and Cornell, the first named scored, to give 1st Troop a 1 to 0 lead going into the second period. 2nd Troop showed marked improvement in the second period and had most of the chances to score, Galloway finally chalking one up after 5 minutes of play. Both teams were playing good combination, with the line of Green, Galloway & Mann being particularly effective. Reilly scored again for 1st Troop on a nice effort, taking the puck from his own defence, and splitting the 2nd Troop defence to go in close and give Major Drury no chance to save. The second period ended without further score.

The 3rd period started, with 2nd Troop making a determined effort to overcome the one goal lead, and after four minutes of play, Mann scored on a perfect pass from Galloway, who took the rubber in behind the goal, and practically laid it on Mann's stick, and the same player repeated this effort a few minutes later, giving 2nd Troop a one-goal lead. With about 50 seconds to go Galloway went through alone, to make it 4 to 2 for 2nd Troop, which was the final score.

As the season progresses, 2nd Troop looks like the class of the league, bolstered by Major Drury, Galloway and Green. Starting off the season with a 5 to 4 loss, they quickly recovered from this set-back, and played greatly inspired hockey in their other games. Reilly and Cornell played a good game for 1st Troop, while Stobo, a newcomer to Troop hockey, played a clever defensive game. This young lad looks like one of the best prospects of the year, and is improving with every game.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:

1st Troop.	Reilly.....	12.40
Penalties—None.		

2nd Period:

2nd Troop.	Galloway.....	5.00
1st Troop.	Reilly.....	12.40
Penalties—Green.		

3rd Period:

2nd Troop.	Mann (Galloway).....	4.15
2nd Troop.	Mann.....	10.05
2nd Troop.	Galloway.....	14.20

THE TEAMS:

1st Troop—Webb, goal. Stobo and Berkin, defence. Cornell, Reilly and Coulis, forwards. Archer and Connolly, substitutes.

2nd Troop—Major Drury, goal. Nickle and Walton, Defence. Green, Galloway and Mann, forwards. Gillman, Donovan, Hemingway and Wendon, substitutes.

2nd Troop 2, 3rd Troop 5.

The return game between 2nd and 3rd Troops was awaited with keen interest since 2nd Troop at that time enjoyed a two-point lead, and by winning could assure themselves of 1st place in the League. Injuries again played its part, as Sergt. Nickle was unable to don skates due to an injured knee.

2nd Troop started off strong, and made things hot for 3rd Troop until finally after about nine minutes of play, Galloway scored the first goal, which was equalized a few minutes later by Kennedy who scored for 3rd Troop. Early in the second period, Galloway again scored for 2nd Troop, putting them one up, and they managed to hold on to this lead for the rest of the period. The 3rd period started with 3rd Troop trying hard to tie the score, and eventually Stafford made the score on a nice pass from Kennedy. Almost immediately afterwards, Walton drew a two-minute penalty, and with him off, 3rd Troop scored twice to put the game "in the bag," and later added another for good measure.

The 2nd Troop were unlucky, and played under a decided handicap, the loss of Nickle on the defence being keenly felt, as subs were few. Galloway and Mann both turned in excellent games, and with some added strength on the rear-guard would undoubtedly have scored quite a few goals. Walton playing defence also turned in a nice performance, and Major Drury in goal, probably had as busy an afternoon as he has had in some time. For the winners, Kennedy was outstanding, the rest of the team merely passing

to him whenever they got the puck, and as a result he scored four goals, and assisted in the other. Manship and Avery also played well while Stuart played his usual stellar defence game. Knights in goal was not kept very busy but pulled off some fine saves notwithstanding.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:

2nd Troop.	Galloway.....	9.10
3rd Troop.	Kennedy.....	11.00
Penalties—None.		

2nd Period:

2nd Troop.	Galloway (Mann).....	4.20
Penalties—None.		

3rd Period:

3rd Troop.	Stafford (Kennedy).....	9.30
3rd Troop.	Kennedy.....	11.00
3rd Troop.	Kennedy.....	12.15
3rd Troop.	Kennedy.....	14.20
Penalties—Walton.		

THE TEAMS:

3rd Troop.—L/Cpl. W. A. Knights, goal. Lieut. J. D. B. Smith and Tpr. W. McB. Stuart, defence. Cpl. F. N. Stafford, Tprs. G. H. S. Kennedy and W. H. Young, forwards. Cpl. F. R. Parker, Tprs. Avery, Manship and Hall, substitutes.

2nd Troop.—Major H. H. A. Drury, goal. Tpt.-Maj. A. E. Galloway and Sgt.-Instr. F. A. Green. Tprs. Mann, Walton and Rolfe.

3rd Troop 2, 1st Troop 1.

The final game in the inter-troop Hockey League was played at Ravina Rink on Wednesday, February 24th, and resulted in a win for 3rd Troop, the win giving them the League Championship. Interest was keen, as by winning this game, 1st Troop could create a three-cornered tie, but despite strenuous efforts on their part, 1st Troop were forced to bow to defeat, although leading 1 to 0 at the end of the 2nd period. Play was close throughout, with both teams checking close, and there was a great deal of rough play. After a scoreless first period, Reilly and Ward combined to give 1st Troop a one-goal lead, and then proceeded to keep 3rd Troop off the score sheet. However in the final stanza, 3rd Troop scored an early goal, and added another late in the period to win the game and the championship. 1st Troop played great offensive hockey, but were ragged defensively and on the two goals scored against him, Webb in goal was afforded poor support, ragged clearing in front of the goal resulting in both these scores. Reilly, Ward and Cornell played well, and were out-lucked on many occasions, while the close checking of the 3rd Troop spoiled many fine chances. Stobo, a newcomer to Squadron hockey, and Searle also played well,

while Webb in goal could not be blamed for the defeat. For 3rd Troop Kennedy as usual was outstanding, while Young and Manship also turned in good performances. Knights in goal, while not having so much work to do, due to a better defence, made some fine saves.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period—No score.

2nd Period:

1st Troop.	Reilly (Ward).....	3.20
Penalties—None.		

3rd Period:

3rd Troop.	Kennedy (Young).....	1.40
3rd Troop.	Stafford (Manship).....	15.10
Penalties—Avery and Cornell.		

THE TEAMS:

1st Troop—Cpl. E. Webb, goal. Tprs. C. A. Mills and J. R. Stobo, defence. Tprs. Ward, Cornell and Reilly, forwards. Tprs. W. C. Hare, Lieut. R. R. Munro, L/Cpl. H. W. Searle, Tprs. F. H. Berkin and A. T. B. Coulis, substitutes.

3rd Troop.—L/Cpl. W. A. Knights, goal. Lieut. J. D. B. Smith and Tpr. W. McB. Stuart, defence. Cpl. F. N. Stafford, and Tprs. G. K. S. Kennedy and W. H. Young, forwards. Cpl. F. R. Parker, Tprs. J. N. M. Hall, J. R. Manship and E. W. Avery, substitutes.

"A" Squadron R.C.D. 2, "B" Squadron R.C.D. 2

The inter-Squadron hockey game was played at the Mount Royal Arena in Montreal on Monday, February 22nd. This game, originally scheduled to be played at St. Johns, P.Q., was transferred to Montreal after several postponements, due to inclement weather, and due to some difficulty with the bus from St. Johns, only thirty-five minutes on the ice was available. However, after a rather disastrous start, in which "A" Squadron turned in two quick goals from Chambers and Thompson, "B" Squadron settled down, and scoring twice in the second period, seemed to have the upper hand at the close, due to better conditions, with Reilly and Young being the marksmen. For "A" Squadron, Jewkes, Doherty and DeLeseleuc were outstanding for the team from St. Johns, while Carpenter played well on the defence, although he was not displaying his accurate shooting of previous years. In the closing minutes of the game, Moreau in goal for "A" Squadron pulled off some sensational stops, and was largely instrumental in keeping the score down. For "B" Squadron, Galloway, Kennedy and Young were the stars, while Reilly, Mann and Young also played well, and in no way weakened the team while on the ice. Major Drury, after a shaky start, settled down, and made many fine saves, on several

occasions outguessing Chambers and Thompson who skated in alone, but failed to beat him. The game was well handled by Pte. Forgraves, R.C.R.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:

"A" Squadron. Chambers (Jewkes)...	3.20
"A" Squadron. Thompson.....	9.15

2nd Period:

"B" Squadron. Reilly.....	13.20
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3rd Period:

"B" Squadron. Young.....	1.35
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THE TEAMS:

"B" Squadron—Major M. H. A. Drury, goal. Tpr. C. A. Mills and Tpr. W. H. Young, defence. Tpt.-Maj. A. E. Galloway, Tpr. E. J. Reilly, Tpr. Ward, forwards. Cpl. F. N. Stafford, Tpr. G. H. S. Kennedy, Tpr. P. W. Mann, and Tpr. J. R. Stobo, substitutes.

"A" Squadron—A/Cpl. Moreau, goal. Tprs. Carpenter and Cpl. Jewkes, defence. Tpr. Doherty, Tpr. Chambers and Tpr. Thompson, forwards. L/Cpl. DeLesclue and Tpr. Champlain, substitutes. Referee—Pte. Forgraves, R.C.R.

"B" Sqn. R.C.D. 5, "C" Coy. R.C.R. 4.

A friendly hockey game between "B" Sqn. and "C" Coy. R.C.R. from London, Ontario, was played at the Royal Rink on February 26th and resulted in a win for the Squadron. Going into a two goal lead early in the game, the Squadron was never headed and won the game with plenty to spare. The visitors, carrying a pair of heavy defencemen could not fathom the defensive tactics of Kennedy and Cornell, two forwards who had been dropped back on the secondary on account of injuries, while the speedy forward line of Stafford, Reilly and Galloway kept "Chick" Forrest in trouble throughout the game. From the first face-off, it was obviously a battle of speed versus brawn, and the Squadron team more than lived up to the expectations of their followers. While the game was not overly rough, stiff body-checking was the order, with no quarter being given and none being asked, and the lighter Squadron team more than handed back as good as they received. With one or two exceptions, the local boys outskated their opponents, and with Kennedy the master-mind playing a fine game on the defence, the result was never really in doubt. In addition to Kennedy, who is a star on any team, and in any position, Reilly, Mann, and Galloway were outstanding, and but for the stellar work of Forrest in goal for the infantry would have scored many more goals. Cornell, who shared the defensive burden with Kennedy, also turned in a fine performance, and

to this pair must go most of the credit for the victory. Major Drury, after a shaky start, settled down, and kept the crowd in an uproar with his "last second" saves, while Stafford, Stobo, Mills and Ward gave all they had whenever they skated on to the ice. For the losers, Flynn was probably their best bet, although the Fawcett brothers played heads-up hockey, and were a constant threat. Forrest in goal has improved immensely since we last saw him, and no blame can be attached to him for the five goals which got by him. Lamore, who handled the bell (or whistle), refereed a fine game, and both teams were forced to play real hockey throughout the entire game.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:

"B" Squadron. Reilly (Stafford).....	9.10
"B" Squadron. Galloway (Reilly)....	9.40
"C" Coy.R.C.R. Fawcett, G. (Holmes).	11.00
Penalties—Stafford.	

2nd Period:

"C" Coy.R.C.R. Flynn.....	8.40
"B" Squadron. Mann (Ward).....	9.05
"B" Squadron. Reilly (Galloway)....	11.15
"B" Squadron. Galloway (Kennedy)...	11.45
"C" Coy.R.C.R. Flynn.....	14.30
Penalties—Fawcett, J. Kennedy.	

3rd Period:

"C" Coy.R.C.R. Stillwell.....	4.40
Penalties—Fawcett, Mann, Simpson, Fawcett.	

Final Score—"B" Squadron 5, "C" Coy. R.C.R. 4.

THE TEAMS:

"B" Squadron—Major Drury, goal. Kennedy and Cornell, defence. Stafford, Reilly and Galloway, forwards. Mann, Stobo, Mills and Ward, substitutes.

"C" Coy. R.C.R.—Forrest, goal. Fawcett, J., and Tether, defence. Fawcett, G., Holmes, and Stillwell, forwards. Horan, Smith, Richards, Davis, Flynn, McDonald, Clugston and Simpson, substitutes.

"B" Sqn. R.C.D. 3, "B" Coy. R.C.R. 3.

The Annual Inter-Unit Hockey Match for the Stanley Barracks Hockey Cup was played at the Ravina Rink on Wednesday, March 17th, and resulted in a tie score. A large crowd was on hand, and the excitement was intense throughout the entire game. Feeling was high, but there were not many penalties, the players being apparently satisfied to play the puck rather than to play the man.

For the first ten minutes of the first period, the Squadron team practically outskated the opposition, showing much greater speed, and a finer combination. After about four minutes of play, Mann and Galloway combined for the

first goal, Mann taking the puck up the right boards and laying across a perfect pass which Galloway took in his stride, giving Pettigrew little chance to save. Following a change of players, Kennedy duplicated this effort, accepting a pass from Reilly and going in on top of Pettigrew and completely outguessing him. Play continued fast, and strenuous. Both teams missed scoring chances, although the R.C.R. seemed a bit bewildered by the Dragoons speed. The two net-minders brought the crowd to their feet on numerous occasions with sensational stops, and the period ended without further score.

Mann and Lamore drew penalties soon after the second period got under way and at this time the Company came to life, and were more successful in their combination plays. Finally at the five minute mark, Wildfang scored on a pass from Yates, on a pretty play which caught the Squadron defence flat-footed. This put new life into the infantry team, and seven minutes afterwards, Henry and Nesbitt combined for a perfect play and another score, tying the count, and bringing much joy to the infantry supporters who were present in large numbers. The second period ended without further score, and at the close, both teams appeared to be slowing up.

The third period opened with both teams playing careful hockey, apparently looking for a break. Kennedy for the Dragoons was playing a spectacular game, moving up on the forward line as the players were changed, and dropping back on to the defence when his wings went off for a rest. After some seven minutes of somewhat listless play, Lamore put the R.C.R. ahead with a nice goal scored from close in, and things looked black for the Squadron team. The "Horsemen" however were far from beaten and swarmed in on Pettigrew, keeping the puck in R.C.R. territory for almost ten minutes of play. At times it didn't seem possible that they should not score, and finally Kennedy and Cornell combined for what proved to be the final goal of the game, with the first named getting the goal.

The teams both played fine hockey, and although the infantry turned out a heavier team, the lighter Dragoons were much faster. Kennedy was undoubtedly the star of the game, his offensive and defensive tactics proving a puzzle to their opponents throughout the entire game,

he once again proved himself to be a great play-maker. Galloway, Mann and Cornell also turned in fine performances, and every time Galloway staged one of his famous lone rushes, the crowd were on their feet. During the early moments of the game it looked as if the Squadron were away to a one-sided victory, but the falsity of this was soon proved when the Infantry really got going. Stobo and Nickle also turned in fine performances, the latter in particular being a tower of strength on the defense. Major Drury in goal played his usual steady game and made some almost impossible saves when opposing players were right in on him. The Infantry showed a nice brand of hockey which bespoke good coaching. Lamore, Wildfang and Yates standing out as first string players. Nesbitt staged some brilliant lone rushes, and was unlucky on many occasions. Simpson, who had returned from London, Ont., for this game, also turned in a fine game, while Pettigrew in the nets was constantly on the spot and pulled off many sensational stops when it appeared certain that the rubber was in the net. The game was very well handled by Mr. T. Waghorn, Jr., whose services had been engaged for that duty.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:		
R.C.D.	Galloway (Mann).....	4.20
R.C.D.	Kennedy (Reilly).....	4.45
Penalties—Yates and Stobo.		
2nd Period:		
R.C.R.	Wildfang (Yates).....	5.20
R.C.R.	Henry (Nesbitt).....	12.20
Penalties—Mann, Lamore (2), Stafford.		
3rd Period:		
R.C.R.	Lamore.....	7.15
R.C.D.	Kennedy (Cornell).....	16.10
Penalties—Lamore, Mann.		

THE TEAMS:

- "B" Squadron, R.C.D.—Major Drury, goal. Sergt. Nickle and Tpr. Kennedy, defence. Tpt.-Maj. Galloway, Tpr. Mann and Tptr. Reilly, forwards. Tprs. Stobo, Mills, Cornell, Ward and Corpl. Stafford, substitutes.
- "B" Company, R.C.R.—Pte. Pettigrew, goal. Cpl. Frape and CQMS. Hersey, defence. Pte. Henry, Yates and Nesbitt, forwards. Ptes. Lamore, Hall, Wildfang, L/Cpl. Simpson and Pte. Howie, substitutes.

INTER-TROOP HOCKEY LEAGUE

FINAL STANDING

Troop	Played	Won	Lost	For	Agst.	Points
3rd Troop	4	3	1	14	12	6
2nd Troop	4	2	2	16	13	4
1st Troop	4	1	3	11	16	2
				41	41	

"B" Sqn. R.C.D. 2, "B" Coy. R.C.R. 4

The replayed hockey match for the Stanley Barracks Hockey Cup was played at Ravina Rink on March 24th, and resulted in a win for the infantry with the game going to ten minutes' overtime. Despite the fact that they were trailing at one time by a two to nothing score, the Dragoons refused to give up, and with a little more accurate shooting would probably have won. The R.C.R., playing a much better brand of hockey than the Dragoons' team went into an early lead, and although they had to battle hard every inch of the way, won on their superior team work, their line of Lamore, Yates and Wildfang proving very effective, were a constant threat, and featured in all the scoring.

After about five minutes of the first frame, Wildfang scored on a nice pass from Lamore, and the R.C.R. spectators went wild with enthusiasm. The Dragoons fought back doggedly but lacked that finish around the nets which is essential to good hockey, although they gave Pettigrew many anxious moments. The first period ended without further scoring. Lamore and Wildfang scored again with the former getting the goal, after less than two minutes of the second period, and a few minutes later the Dragoons moved into the scoring column when Kennedy banged one in from a scramble. The Infantry protested this goal hotly, but the goal judge refused to change his decision and the goal was rightly awarded. This put new life into the Dragoons team, and for the next seven minutes the puck rarely moved into Dragoon territory. Only stellar work on the part of Pettigrew saved the infantrymen time and time again. In fact this man was one of the stars of the game, and played throughout with the serenity of a professional. It was not until the eleven minute mark that the Dragoons were finally rewarded, when Mann, who had been working like a team of horses all afternoon, finally scored from close in, with Galloway getting the assist. This score came after the Dragoons, in a desperate effort to tie things up, put five forwards on the ice, and for once this strategy worked. As the overtime period started, both teams seemed to be tiring, but the line of Yates-Lamore-Wildfang were still effective. After less than four minutes of the first overtime period, Yates split the Dragoons' defence, and skating in alone, gave Drury no

chance on the goal* that decided the game. Immediately afterwards, Reilly drew a five-minute penalty, and the cause was a lost one. The R.C.R. were full credit for their win, playing a much better brand of hockey than on the Wednesday previous, each player playing his position, and as a result few passes went into the blue. Pettigrew was undoubtedly their outstanding player, while Yates and Nesbitt were close seconds. Their defence of Hershey and Howie also stood out well, and while not offering much in the way of a scoring threat, were successful on breaking up many of the Cavalry rushes. The Dragoons lost chiefly on account of poor shooting, and the fact that there was no one on the team who could keep up with Kennedy, this player wasting many perfect passes when there was no one there to receive them. He was the star of the game, and was rarely taken off. Cornell, and Mann gave all they had, with the latter being particularly effective. Stobo and Nickle played well on defence, and Stobo turned in what was probably his best effort of the season. The winning goal came when the Dragoons were once more trying the five forward strategy, and so the defeat cannot be blamed on the defence. Drury in goal, was given no chance on the four that beat him, and he again thrilled the crowd with many spectacular saves. The game was well handled by Mr. F. Waghorn, Jr.

THE SUMMARY:

1st Period:

R.C.R. Wildfang (Lamore).....4.35
Penalties—None.

2nd Period:

R.C.R. Lamore (Wildfang)1.10
R.C.D. Kennedy.....5.30
Penalties—Stobo.

3rd Period:

R.C.D. Mann (Galloway).....11.20
Penalties—Lamore, Henry.

1st Overtime Period:

R.C.R. Yates.....3.20
Penalty—Reilly (5 minutes).

2nd Overtime Period:

R.C.R. Howie (Wildfang).....4.00
Penalties—None.

THE TEAMS:

R.C.R.—Pettigrew, goal. Howie and Hershey, defence. Lamore, Yates and Wildfang, forwards. Nesbitt, Henry, Frape, Honnegar and Hall, substitutes.

R.C.D.—Major Drury, goal. Nickle and Kennedy, defence. Mann, Galloway and Ward, forwards. Reilly, Cornell, Stobo, and Mills, substitutes.

OLD COMRADES' NOTES

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the R.C.D. Old Comrades' Association was held on Saturday, February 13th, at the University Avenue Armouries, Toronto, Ontario. The committee elected for 1937 was as follows: President, Lt.-Colonel E. L. Caldwell; Vice-President, Mr. H. W. Heawood; Committee, SMI.(W.O.1) J. MacLean, M.M.; Farr-S/Sgt. F. Sturgess, Mr. Charles Foote, and Mr. Thomas Masey; Sec.-Treas., SMA.(W.O.1) A. F. Madden; Auditors, Major E. H. Hethrington and Major H. W. Wilkes. Following is the speech made by the new president, who addressed the meeting.

"Having assumed the office of President of the Association, it is my intention to support its aims and objects in an earnest and vigorous manner. In retrospect, the activities of the Association governed by its financial strength, have been as extensive as possible, and I pronounce these functions a force for good in the promotion of comradeship in relation to members serving in the Regiment and those who have left its ranks.

The Executive now require the co-operation of those serving members so disposed, to sustain their efforts.

Therefore, observing that some members of the Regiment display a lack of interest in the Association, or are under the impression that they are not eligible to join, the following extracts from the Constitution and Rules are published for guidance.

Para (a). Article No. 4:

"To bind together in a spirit of fraternity all men who are now serving with, or have been honourably discharged from the Regiment.

Para. (d). Article No. 2:

"To hold social functions for the purpose of uniting the members at such time as the Association may determine. Any unwarranted display of indifference to the association, virtually an established institution of the Regiment, may indirectly convey false impressions to those who once served thereby tending to curtail their interest, a characteristic interest, we some day ourselves may possess on discharge to civil life. The Association is not a War Veteran's organization, but it is essentially Regimental."

Membership fee of One Dollar paid to the Secretary-Treasurer, SMA. A. F. Madden, procures a membership card for one year."

* * *

The Annual Re-Union and Smoker of the R.C.D. Old Comrades' Association will be held at Stanley Barracks, Toronto, Ontario, on Saturday, April 3rd, 1937.

* * *

We regret to report that ex-L/Cpl. C. W. Smith, who is attached to the Riding Establishment at Kingston, Ontario, is seriously ill, and in fact has been in hospital for some time. His many friends in "B" Squadron together with his own personal friends both within and outside of the Regiment, join us in wishing him a speedy and complete recovery.

* * *

Visitors to Barracks during the past three months include Mr. "Charlie" Meeker of New Hamburg, Mr. John Smuck, Mr. C. W. Smith (late R.S.M. of the 10th Brant Dragoons), Mr. Gordon S. Burgon (now serving on the City Police Force) and Mr. "Bunny" Hobbs.

* * *

Congratulations are extended to RSM. Gordon Huff, M.M., who was recently promoted to the rank of Regimental Sergeant Major of the 2nd/10th Dragoons at Brantford, Ontario.

* * *

The recent unexpected death of that great hockey player "Howie" Morenz brings to light the fact that at one time he served with "A" Squadron at St. Johns, P.Q. A look through the official records discloses the fact that he enlisted on July 4th, 1919, at the age of seventeen, and served until October 23rd of the same year when his parents claimed him out of the army on account of his age. His Regimental Number was 3503, and it would be interesting to hear from any ex-members of the Regiment who remember serving with him. His untimely death removes from professional hockey one who was probably the greatest player of all time, the idol of millions of young boys throughout America. "The Springbok" extends expressions of the deepest sympathy to his bereaved wife and family.

* * *

It is the stern and solemn duty of this column to remind our ex-members that "The Springbok" needs to be succoured annually, and that every

time one of you forget to send in your dollar, the "beast" grows thin. So let this be a reminder, and our Editorial Staff and Office Staff will be ready to handle the avalanche of subscriptions, both new ones and renewals, which should result from these few lines.

* * *

We are in receipt of a very complete and concise History of the Royal Horse Guards from the pen of that well known Military Historian Mr. Thomas D. Masey. It is regretted that due to the length of the article, lack of space makes it impossible for us to print it.

NOTICE

ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS OLD
COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

ANNUAL RE-UNION

The Annual Re-union and Smoker of the Royal Canadian Dragoons Old Comrades' Association will be held at Stanley Barracks, Toronto, Ontario, on Saturday, April 3rd, 1937, commencing at 2030 hours.

THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS

Charles Sayger began his adventurous career as a soldier on February 22nd, 1900, at which time he enlisted in the King's Liverpool Regiment at the age of seventeen. Two weeks previous to this, he had landed in England after a hazardous voyage from Buenos Aires, which lasted 33 days. The King's Liverpool Regiment were at that time stationed at Warrington, and two weeks later he was drafted to Dublin with the same Regiment. The following autumn he was transferred to Fernay, Co. Cork, where he received his first training as a signaller. Upon the disbandment of part of his battalion in September, 1901, at Kilworth Camp, he was attached to a Mounted Infantry Company, which had been formed to absorb the surplus men. This company was under the command of Captain Potter, and they journeyed to Aldershot where they received their horses in the same month.

The following month his Company embarked at Southampton for Cape Town, S. Africa, and upon their arrival towards the latter end of December they proceeded by train to Middlebury, Transvaal, via Durban and Pretoria,

where they took over the horses of the Manchester Regiment Mounted Infantry. With them were stationed detachments of the Royal Scots and the Seaforth Highlanders.

Here his service was one continuous round of forced marches, outposts, and patrols with an occasional skirmish with the Boers, mostly in the Orange River country, where on several occasions he fought under Lord Kitchener against the Dutchmen.

When peace was signed in June, 1902, his regiment was disbanded at Machadodorp. From there he went to the 1st Battalion, the King's Regiment in Newcastle, Natal, and with this Regiment he embarked at Durban for India. When they arrived at their destination in the East they were billeted at Port Blair, at that time a huge Burmese prison camp for both sexes, most of them being "lifers." In December, 1903, his Regiment moved to Rangoon, Burma, where he was immediately detailed for signalling duties, and the following year took a course at Meiktala, Burma.

In November of 1905, the Regiment was relieved by the Devonshire Regiment and promptly embarked for Bombay where they proceeded after a short stay to Nasirabad on the edge of a desert. On arrival they relieved the Seaforth Highlanders who had been stationed there and while here Sayger decided to transfer back to the Cavalry.

April of 1905 found him at the Cavalry Garrison of Rawal Pindi in the Punjab, at that time the largest Garrison in India. Life was much easier here as the natives did practically all the work, even to cleaning the soldiers' kits. He was not destined to stay long however as the following October his regiment handed their horses over to the 10th Hussars and embarked for South Africa. They disembarked at Durban early in November and proceeded to Potchefstroom, Transvaal, and immediately began an extensive training of remounts which were brought up from Natal. The horses were almost at the end of their training period when an epidemic broke out among them, and the disease, peculiar to horses, killed some eighty of them. They were forced to start training remounts again. While stationed here, he did strike duty with the Queen's Bays at Boyston.

The following September they again lost a number of horses through a mad stampede which

occurred while they were engaged in manoeuvres in conjunction with the Queen's Bays in the Orange River Colony territory. In December of that year he sickened of the Army and left the service to return to England. After a thrilling voyage he landed at Southampton and received his discharge at Gosport, Hants. He left Gosport with a railway ticket to Liverpool, and ten shillings, and upon arriving at his destination he was posted to the Reserve at six pence a day. Soon after he obtained a position through a Government Employment Office as a night porter in a local hotel. He tired of this job in a short time, however, and feeling the wanderlust once more, he left England in June, 1909, and roamed through Nebraska, Minnesota, Arizona, Texas, and any other part of the United States which held any attraction for him. He finally crossed into Canada at Winnipeg and later journeyed to Toronto where he settled down once more, and enlisted in the Royal Canadian Dragoons. The Officer Commanding at that time was Colonel V. A. S. Williams (now Commissioner of the Ontario Provincial Police). In 1910 he was promoted to the rank of Corporal.

In May of the same year, he marched in the procession commemorating the death of King Edward VII., and the following July was on patrol duty at Toronto's first aviation meet held at Weston, Ontario. He also rode on his first Musical Ride which at that time was under the supervision of QMSI. (later Colonel) Rhoades.

In the Spring of 1911, notwithstanding the fact that he had been selected to attend the Coronation, he purchased his discharge and took over a position as hotel porter in a hotel at Niagara Falls. The job, as had the one previous, became monotonous within a week, so he gave it up and travelled to Kingston, where he enlisted with the R.C.H.A. in May. Here he turned his attention to signalling again and in the following October was promoted to the rank of Bombardier. In June, 1912, he was sent to Camp Sewell in Manitoba to make splinter-proofs.

In October, 1912, he again purchased his discharge with the intention of making his way to Australia. During a stop-over in Toronto he lost all hope of doing this by losing all his money with the exception of a few dollars at Hillcrest Park Race Track. He then re-enlisted in the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the following year he accompanied a Musical Ride to

Cobourg and Lindsay, as well as to the Canadian National Exhibition.

It was while in camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake that the first rumours of war in Europe were spread. About this time, in July, he married. Five days after the Royal Canadian Regiment had broken camp en route for Halifax and mobilization, the Dragoons returned to Toronto impatient at the lack of news. Finally official word of the Declaration of War arrived, and on August 12th, 1914, the Dragoons left for Valcartier Camp. Shortly after arriving in Quebec he was again promoted to the rank of Corporal.

Towards the latter end of September the 1st Canadian Contingent gathered at Gaspé Bay and set out across the ocean. They landed at Plymouth and entrained for Salisbury Plains and from there to Maresfield, when it became impossible to train at Salisbury owing to the excess mud.

Shortly after his arrival at Maresfield, Sayger left with his Regiment for Boulogne, France. They had been given only 48 hours' notice in which to change from Cavalry to Infantry, and before leaving they handed their horses over to the Yeomanry, but not without considerable misgivings. Throughout the years of the Great War, he stayed with the Dragoons, who served more as an infantry unit than as cavalry because there was little occasion for mounted combat or even reconnaissance. He fought with them through many a battle and on March 18th, 1918, he was granted leave of three months to return to Canada. At this time he held the rank of Sergeant.

Upon the termination of his leave owing to some mistake in his papers he missed the return boat to England and was told to report to the Depot, Stanley Barracks. At this point he decided to transfer to the Military Police and his transfer was effected with little difficulty. After the Armistice was signed he continued to serve in the Police, and in the summer of 1919 he was promoted to the rank of Corporal. A few weeks later he attended a police course in Ottawa and having successfully passed his examinations he was promoted Sergeant. In June of that year he met the returning regiment in Barracks, and the following September he was detailed for guard duty escorting Chinese returning from the war, across the continent to Vancouver where they were provided with free trans-

portation to China. At this time he was promoted to the rank of Company Sergeant Major. It is interesting to note that his first Guard Officer was Captain (now Major) G. F. Berteau.

He made six trips in all, in this capacity, and when the Chinese had been safely escorted he received his discharge from the C.E.F. and a few weeks later on March 29th, 1920, he re-enlisted for the third time with the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and was promoted Sergeant in April of the following year. The Commanding Officer at that time was Colonel Gilman.

Once more he turned to signalling, and took two courses in Ottawa in 1920 and 1921. He had always shown marked ability as such, and was soon detailed for Instructional Duties with the Non-Permanent Active Militia in different localities in the Province. However, when asked to attend a third course at Ottawa in order to qualify as an instructor in the Corps of Signals he decided to give it up, and returned to duty at Toronto.

In 1923 he saw strike duty at Cape Breton and again in 1925. He was Troop Sergeant of the 3rd Troop, "B" Squadron, until December 31st, 1932, at which time he was promoted to the rank of Squadron Sergeant-Major, holding that rank until March of this year when he was discharged to pension at his own request, thus terminating a career of service and experience that can have few equals, a record of service with the Royal Canadian Dragoons of which both he and the Regiment can justly feel proud.

Sergeant-Major Sayger was a splendid example for young soldiers, his military bearing and immaculate turn-outs always serving as an incentive to those who had not been long in the Service. Under him, 3rd Troop progressed favourably, winning the Proficiency Cup on numerous occasions. His interest in the Regiment was sincere and complete; all he ever asked was for a man to do his best, and he never asked to have something done that he could not do himself when necessary. During the three years in which he served as Sergeant-Major, his Musical Rides were commented upon favourably by local and foreign celebrities, mute evidence of his instructional ability. It is probable that there is no better instructor on Lance Drill in the country.

To say that his departure will be felt would be to put it lightly. It has often been said and

with somewhat obvious truth, that "a man's worth cannot be estimated until he has gone," and this is doubly true of Sergeant-Major Sayger. He has left a gap that will be very hard to fill.

All ranks of the Regiment join with "The Springbok" in wishing the best of good luck and a long life to the Sergeant-Major and his charming wife.

A NEW AGE

A great change was come to pass among the Men of Horse. There was much discussion as the men burnished their steel breastplates and rubbed the fine oils into their leather. Veterans of many campaigns muttered into their beards as they curried their proud steeds till the coats glistened like rare satins, saying the one to the other "Ay, 'tis a sorry day indeed for each and every of us. I wot not what will become of us, neither have I ken of what is to be our fate," the while others of them, the younger and more bold, raised their voices in loud lament crying "Ecod, and Zounds. Are we then to be tossed aside, e'en as an old shoe, or as ancient armour that has become thick with rust? Methinks that e'en though the rust be to the thickness of a cubit, nathless its stoutness is harmed not. Does it then mean nought that on occasions beyond count save be it by the most skilled of mathematicians didst we put the enemy to flout, Ay, and with the cracking of many a skull in the doing."

In very truth was there much bad feeling. Men were full with discontent, and muttering amongst themselves caused a heavy feeling of uneasiness to cloak the movements of the Horse-Major, him knowing full well the cause of it all. Away in a far country, over many broad expanses of both land and water, several men of great learning together with the most skilled apothecaries of the day, had builded themselves a mass of metal moulded into such form that it could travel on wheels of hard rubber, breathing smoke whilst from long steel rods which were pushed out from its sides, it spouted streams of fine lead and iron, they travelling with such speed as could pierce almost the stoutest armour. Ay, and it had such speed as had never before been heard of, moving across the country faster

than the fleetest of their chargers, the while trees and buildings of wood, Ay, and even of stout masonry, crumbled before it. So tough was the hide of this Metal Monster that e'en the stoutest lance thrust made no mark, only serving to dull the point, and mayhap do an injury to him who made the thrust, the Monster in passing spouting forth such a stream of hot lead and iron as to cause many to suffer. This, then, was the cause of all the discontent amongst the Men of Horse, for it had been rumoured that these Metal Monsters would replace their proud steeds which they had learned to love and serve so faithfully, they in turn serving the most devoted. Small wonder then, that the Veterans of Many Campaigns muttered into their beards and mayhap even cursed the day that would see their proud steeds to be lost to them for all time. In the Canteen where they were wont to while away idle hours they talked among themselves, bemoaning this cruel stroke of fate which would render them helpless, sith nary a one of them had ought to do with the new Things, neither could any of them move them at will, guide and drive them into battle. Said the one "A pox on such foolishness. Meanest thou then that come next Spring when the feud with the Warlike Tribe from the North is at its hottest, we are to cavort across the country encased in these metal monsters rather than astride our proud chargers? Ods Bodkins, but methinks 'tis but a new plaything, born of a moment, and built only to serve as further proof of the courage and daring of the Men of Horse and their steeds of mettle." Many there were who guffawed loud at this quip, for well was it known that the new Things were almost entirely built of metal of a different substance. Said another "By my Beard. Never shall I see the day when our proud steeds will be hurled into the discard. Nor is the day far distant when, again put to the test, we will once more prove that our name is fit to be blazoned forth across the country, mute evidence that 'tis an unsafe thing to try and take that which is ours." His companion, being in spirits the most doleful, replied, saying "Nay, comrade. E'en though it hurt and the words choke in my throat, must I speak the truth. 'Tis but another case of Progress, about which we hear so much from the couriers who pass this way on their way to distant lands. Methinks that not a long time past, the Men of Horse placed great faith in the

arrows, which they could shoot as straight as the flight of yon swallow. Ay, and given a quarter-staff, and a tankard of mead, nary a one would give ground to the most fierce of enemies. Think ye, then, that if to-day a warrior armed in such style, and pitted 'gainst one of our comrades, who was armed with sword and lance, astride one of our brave chargers; the which would prove the better? 'Tis a sorry day indeed, and a right doleful one. Withal I shall tarry, mustering my addled brain in order to master this New Thing." His comrade, a Veteran of Many Campaigns who had earned many decorations for his skill and daring would not agree. "Nay," he said, as he quaffed a huge draught of rich brown ale, "Give me my faithful charger, my armour, my steel tipped lance, and pit me 'gainst this Metal Monster. Methinks 'tis better to die thus than to spend the rest of my days in idleness, tilling the soil like any humble peasant. These New Things are not for me e'en though my heart be of the stoutest, and my courage beyond question. Are there any present who would say ought else?" and as he spake these last words, he drew himself up to his full height and scowled. There coming no answer, he emptied his tankard, and with his head hanging low he hied him to the stables to speak to his faithful steed, and there he gained much solace.

Awile and anon, came the day when the first of these New Things arrived at the Fort. The Men of Horse had gathered together to witness the arrival of the Metal Monster, albeit the Veterans of Many Campaigns would have none of it, they biding their time in the Canteen, and pledging each other deeply in the rich brown ale the while they vowed with full many an oath to have nought to do with the Metal Monster. Belching smoke, and with thunderous noise, the Monster rolled into the Fort, and with a loud grinding, came to a stop. In very truth had rumour told the truth. Built like a small fort, of hard metal, 'twas obvious that nought could penetrate its thickness, and while the Younglings stood around, their mouths agape in the wonder of it, the top of the Monster moved back, and from it there emerged two of their comrades who had long since left them to visit a far country in search of learning. Glad as they were to see their comrades again, the Younglings were the more curious to see the inside of the New Thing, and craned forward, handled this

handle and that wheel, till the Horse-Major arriving and fearing for the safety of the delicate instruments which controlled the Metal Monster, he bade all to desist, and them doing, the Monster was safely housed in the great shed which had been erected during the hot afternoons for what, no one knew.

Within a little time, the two men who had returned from a far country were in the Canteen, surrounded by their Comrades, each of them in a great impatience to learn all about this Metal Monster. The two men, their tongues loosened by many draughts of ale, were soon telling how the Armoured Cars, for such was their name, were indeed a new weapon to marvel at. Said the one "By my troth, never will I forget the time, when beset on all sides by a Troop of Horse, I turned my car round, and let forth such a broadside that a full score were unhorsed ere they had a chance to move out of danger. Ay, and mind I well another time, when charging at a stout wall of brick and mortar, I felt it crumble like mere paper neath my onslaught. In very truth are these things of great import. Give me but one, and me inside, and no fear will I show, nay, e'en though I be surrounded on all sides by many of the Men of Horse. Methinks that each and every of you should devote much time and thought to obtain a mastery of this New Thing, else in the next battle wilt thou be doing scullion's duty, rather than the work of men." At these words, many of the Veterans of Many Campaigns moved to one side, muttering to themselves and saying "Sith this has come to stay, methinks 'tis the country for me. Let us to the Captain of Horse and demand release rather than lie idle and watch our proud steeds taken from us thus. What think ye?" And they being of one accord, forthwith hied themselves to their Captain who could give them no cheer.

Howsomebeit, anon and not many days after, this Armoured Car had been accepted as a true weapon. Its worth could not be doubted, e'en tho' many of the Veterans of Many Campaigns would have none of it. The Younglings, by dint of hard study, and much cold water, managed to learn some part of the skill required to handle one of the Cars, so that ere three moons were past, there were many skilled in the new art.

Came a day, however, which was to prove darker by far than that which heralded the

coming of the Metal Monster. The Horse-Major, calling for a Rally, faced the Men of Horse with a roll of parchment in his hand on which could be seen plainly the Great Seal of the Wise Ones. Again was uncertainty rampant, and many anxious glances were cast in his direction, he waiting for a silence which was not long in coming, facing them, and clearing his throat with a great belch, saying "Comrades, one and all, here indeed is sad tidings, Ay, a message the most doleful. The Wise Ones, gathering in Quarter Session at the Capital, have decreed that from this day on, ere a one of us can gain for himself a promotion, he must first secure a parchment in which it is proved that he has Education." The Men of Horse looked at each with blank looks. Said the one "God Rot Me. What manner of talk is this. Education? Ten Thousand Devils. In God's Name what is this? Is it ought that man can buy? Is it that which comes from a stout heart and tough muscle? Speak up, and tell us that we might know what has now been decreed to ensnare us," and his comrades, taking heart, shouted as one "Ay, Ay. Haste, Haste. Give it to us."

The Horse-Major again cleared his throat, saying "Get thee not hot 'neath thy tunic, Comrade. Education is a thing to be found in books. 'Tis Learning, though for why it should be considered needful for Warriors like ourselves, I wot not. Howsomebeit, 'tis the Decree of the Wise Ones, and so soon as I can study the why of it, 'twill be done." "A plague on the Wise Ones," muttered one of the Men of Horse, but in a trice he was held fast by two of his comrades, the while the Horse-Major, his hand on his sword, said sternly "Nay, Not that Comrade. Sith thou are a thrice proved warrior of high courage and daring, I will give thee chance to unsay those words, else would I run thee through like a dog. Speak, and that right speedily," and him who had spoken muttered a denial. "To the Dungeon with him," roared the Horse-Major, "let him spend five days and nights thither, the better to cool his hot tongue, and 'ware the next of you who shall utter treasonable words in my hearing," and his comrades took him who had spoken, the while he offered no protest, well knowing that he was in the wrong and in fact had not spoken his true thoughts.

Anon and in a few hours, the Men of Horse were gathered together in the Canteen as was

their wont of an evening, drinking sparingly of the ale, and muttering the more as their tongues became loose. In greater measure was there much talk amongst the Veterans of Many Campaigns, them gathering together and saying the one to the other "S'Death, and God rot me. 'Tis our undoing. The first it is the Metal Monster, called Armoured car, and while we still shake our befuddled senses of this shock, there comes this New Thing to add peril to our prestige. In very truth, I wot not where this will end." His comrades waxed exceeding sympathetic, and offered him many flagons of ale, the while they tried with soft words to heal his hurt. Said the one "Nay, Comrade, this Education is not the foul thing you would have us believe. Think ye, how, armed with this book learning, we will meet the enemy with cunning the more crafty." Another of them, him of whom it had been said "Straight as the arrow is his flight, and as a clap of thunder is his thrust" then spoke up saying "Comrades one and all, each and every of you. Be ye not disheartened, and look not so doleful. This Education is easy matter, meaning indeed, the mere reading of some books of learning, and then the answering of divers questions put to one. An well I know, for didst not I spend a moon and a half at the Arms School a year ago? Well, indeed do I know also, that albeit 'tis mortal trying at the first, yet given the right exercise and by diligent practise, it is as simple as the grooming of our steeds. Take ye heart then. Where is thy courage which at Horning's Landing earned for us four decorations, together with a host of prisoners and much booty? 'Tis no cause for such laments as thine, and well ye know that ought but the truth passes my lips." But his comrade was not to be so cheered, and his voice waxed exceeding bitter as he replied "Ay, all that may be God's Truth, but tell me this, and look to it that thine answer is a fit one. Is it this, that we go to do battle with this Education? Can it be that we will pit our Arithmetic and Geography 'gainst the enemy's stout lance and sword? Ods blood, indeed and again I say, 'tis a sorry day indeed." At this his comrades laughed the most hearty, full well savouring the humour of it. Said the one "Ay, old 'Never-die.' Whilst thou hast fought in many campaigns, and not come through unscathed, there are many of us who have not yet seen combat save in the lists and on the field

of sport. Think ye then that bolstered with much Learning such as this Education we will not be able the better to put the enemy to rout? Mayhap not alone by strength of arms, but by cunning and such arts as these books will nathless teach us. Methinks 'tis a fine thing, this Education, and come the day of enrollment, I will be of the foremost." At these words many of the Men of Horse cheered lustily, for it was their own thoughts that were being spoken, they not being so gifted of speech as their comrade, and many of them would not have had heart enough to speak so before the Veteran of Many Campaigns, lest he, in heat, should do them a mischief.

And so it came to pass that e'en as the Armoured Car became a thing of accustom, so also did this Education also become a thing of daily use. Many of the Men of Horse, young in years, did spend many hours wrestling with the Geography, the Arithmetic, and the Scanning and Reading of Ancient Parchments called "Map Reading." Ay, and many a one was forced anon and again to hie himself to the cold water till he cool his throbbing head. Howsomebeit, full many a one was able to master these new things albeit the one or two when faced with the Question "Whither lies the Port of Credit?" would gather their befuddled senses and reply "Methinks in the Biscay Bay, Sirrah." It was those who could answer the most with the lesser of wrong answers who gained the promotion. Chosen to lead their comrades, it was soon made plain for all to see that the Education was indeed a weapon of much value. Whereas in days ago, and for countless years, they had been wont to meet the enemy in full light, the better to see him, and with nought other for protection than their trusty steed and stout heart, armed with this Education, they would steal up on the enemy in the darkness of night, leave their horses at a point not far distant, creep up on the enemy with great cunning, and deliver a telling blow, and the while the enemy circled in his amaze, he not knowing from whence the blow was struck, would be away to his charger, and ago ere the enemy could recover. Else, they would steal up on the enemy from all sides, and fall upon him ere he could shout "Look to yourself," causing him to stagger hither and yon, not knowing the which of them to engage the first.

Thus it was that honour and glory fell to the lot of the Men of Horse in greater measure than ever before until even the Veterans of Many Campaigns were forced to admit the credit of the Education. When the Armoured Cars arrived in large numbers, the brushes with which they were wont to groom and curry their proud steeds were handed in to the Master of Stores and Equipment, and he, claiming them for booty made many thalers by the selling of them to peasants and such. Anon and in a short time, peace again was restored among the men of Horse, no longer was discontent rife. They, being true soldiers soon became familiar with these new things which in short time they were able to see was for their betterment. Nathless, the one or two of them, not being content to spend much time and effort to master these new learnings, did indeed go to the land, them leaving with many a curse and exclams of disgust. Howsomebeit, the Younglings were wont to say among themselves, the one to the other "Ay, old Never-Die has indeed been agone this last moon. But, methinks not enough of them are going. Nay, not near enough, not by an hundredfold," which was but natural talk, they but speaking so in order that the promotion might be for them. And indeed, such was the fame of the Armoured Cars, that anon and ere long the Men of Horse had as much pride in them as in their chargers of yester-year albeit, when in their cups, in the Canteen, they would oft times bemuse, and say, one to the other "Mind ye old Yorick? Ay, there was a Charger indeed. Never did I see such mettle, nor never a Charger with such a heart," and thus, their Chargers while being from them, did also live with them in their idle moments, and e'en as they cleaned the Armoured Cars, one was oft heard to remark "Alas, would that it could nuzzle me, Ay, or even plant a hefty kick to my seat." And so another age had passed in the lives of the Men of Horse, and their fame and glory was the greater for it.

J.B.H.

CANADA'S YOUNGEST SOLDIER

By JOHN LAMBERT

According to official records, the youngest Canadian soldier to see active service in France was W. H. H. Hutchinson, of Vancouver. On June 23, 1916, he enlisted as a bugler at the age

of twelve years. Struck off the roll because he was under age, he nevertheless proceeded to England with the battalion as a stowaway. Subsequently he got to France by the same procedure, and there was wounded. These facts are attested by an Order-in-Council dated January 12, 1918, which granted this young soldier his accumulated pay. Mr. Hutchinson tells his story in part as follows:

"I had previously been going to school and selling newspapers, for my mother was a widow. Out of the little money I retained for myself I bought a bugle, which I still have, and practised in our backyard beside the parade ground. It was easy to learn all the calls. With the written consent of my mother, I enlisted for home service only, and was taken from Vancouver to Calgary as a member of the 211th Battalion which was to be recruited from citizens of the United States residing in Canada.

"Some queer characters joined the ranks—clerks and cowboys, drifters and ex-doughboys, but stout fellows all. The noncommissioned officers regarded me as a sort of mascot. Being only four feet five inches in height, a uniform had to be cut down by the battalion tailor, and when fitted out I took my regular turn as duty bugler.

"In November, 1916, orders came to proceed to England, and I was struck off the strength. The thought of losing my pals drove me to tears. Everybody said, 'Just stick around, kid,' and stick around I did. The colonel, adjutant, officers and everyone else went blind. I fell in for mess parades and, except for absence from official battalion parade, carried on as before.

HEAVED ABOARD

"In December the battalion marched out of barracks en route for England. Officially No. 258,572 was out of the service, but unofficially I was getting the thrill of my life on the long run to Halifax. The only difficulty encountered was when embarking on the *Olympic*. A couple of M.P.'s stopped me as I was about to march up the gangplank with my company. My comrades swore I was on the strength, but the red hats wanted proof. Ultimately an officer was appealed to, and while he was talking to them I was heaved aboard. I never tried to find out what he said—it was enough to be on my way.

"We landed at Liverpool and went to Whitley Camp, where we remained for about three

months. I cannot tell how it was wangled, but I was called upon to do regular duty and even had a special course in bugling. Then came word that we were to be turned into railway troops, and again we were moved to Purfleet, Sussex, where the 8th Battalion, Canadian Railway Troops, was being organized. It was a bit of a disappointment not to go over to France as a fighting unit, but for the tough work to which they were being diverted, the personnel of the 211th was admirable.

"I was attached to D Company and, having been issued with Webb equipment and identity discs, we left Purfleet for Southampton on April 16. The journey was made by lorry. We stopped in Southampton overnight, and next morning the lorries ran down to the docks. The ship's gear was swung over and each lorry hoisted aboard. When it came to the turn of our lorry there was one individual who held his breath, for he was under a canvas cover and praying hard. It was a youngster named Hutchinson who had no business there at all. Up, up went the truck, then a bump, a clatter and I was aboard. I felt fairly safe then because people weren't stowing away into France in those days.

"At Le Havre I crawled back again and was disembarked in the same way. A sergeant took me with him to No. 1 camp outside the port, where we remained for four days. The next move was to Poperhinge by rail. We were dumped off five miles from 'Pop' and hiked in the rest of the way. Of course it was raining!

WOUNDED

"Eight days later we commenced work on a railroad east of Ploegsteert and learned to stick heavy shell fire and night bombing. In June we

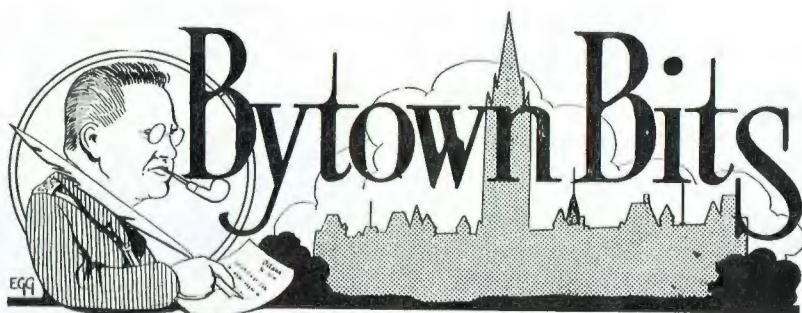
were transferred to Messines to build a railway over the old battle area, which was duly accomplished despite daily shelling.

"I was wounded on September 2 at Neuve Eglise back of Messines Ridge. A shell splinter cut my right knee and after having it dressed by one of the dispatch riders, I carried on until the next day, when the captain decided the spot was becoming too hot and shifted me back in a mule transport to battalion headquarters near the Armentières-Bailleul road.

"My wound was so slight that there was no question of going to hospital. That night a Heine bombing plane blew off half the H.Q. building and also wrecked a hospital. A chunk of mud—it must have been that, although it felt like a rock—hit me in the back and knocked me breathless.

"The following morning I was informed that I was to be sent back to England. In one way and another I was relayed back to Shorncliffe, and ended up with the Royal Canadian Dragoons at Somerset barracks. I could not be added to the strength, so orders speedily came to leave for the Canadian Discharge Depot at Buxton. I had no funds because I was not on the payroll, so I paraded before the paymaster and told him I had lost my paybook. It wasn't much of a lie because I never had one. He gave me five pounds to carry on and discovered his mistake after I had spent it!

"I returned to Canada on the *S.S. Saxon*, landing at Halifax a few days before the explosion, and arriving in Vancouver just before Christmas. I was not discharged until March 31, 1918, when I drew my first official pay, a cheque for \$542.12. With it came my discharge certificate and what I prize most of all, my service button."—*Courtesy Maclean's Magazine.*



TIME MARCHES ON.—I have had it brought to my attention, by the Editor himself, that it was in the April issue of 1923 that I first began to inflict this column on the long suffering readers of "The Springbok," nec "The Goat." Well! be that as it may, it does not seem long. I well remember on a visit to St. Johns, that Roy Nordheimer, who was then the Editor, Lieut.-Col. Bowie, then commanding the Squadron, and myself went into a sort of editorial huddle as to what would be the best way to continue to make the young struggling "Goat" come into a full fashioned maturity. After about the third drink, in a moment of wild excitement that so often infuses one with that spirit of reckless gallantry and daring self sacrifice, I, at great personal risk and with utter disregard to my own safety and despite an intense barrage of hostile criticism, gallantly offered a column or two from this neck of the woods. The motion was carried before I had a chance to withdraw it and we have been going along under different Editors and Commanding Officers ever since. I have managed to keep the page clear as regards the law of libel but once nearly got Colonel Bowie in dutch with the powers that be for saying what I thought of the tactics of certain persons who were then members of parliament. He, with that easy nonchalance born of long experience, wrote to the powers that it was written by a "civilian." That poured oil on the troubled waters and we have lived happily since. It has been a great pleasure to do this work and to some way keep in touch with all those stout lads with whom I shared much in common during the days of the last great conflict. Some are still with the Regiment; others are on the reserve and the retired lists and others still, have "gone west," but they were all good lads.

CAVALRY CLUB DINNER.—The second annual dinner of the Cavalry Club of Ottawa was held on February the fifteenth at the Alexandra

Hotel. The President, Captain R. J. Browne, was in the chair and about fifty sat down to a good flock of rations and entertainment. The City of Ottawa was represented by Controller Dunbar who although an infantryman of the old Fighting Fourth, is a jolly old soul.

AMALGAMATION.—The long deferred amalgamation of the P.L.D.G. and the 4th Hussars took place in January when the new unit was formed, carrying the title of the 4th P.L.D.G. The O.C. of the unit is Lieut.-Col. J. D. Fraser, A.D.C., from the P.L.D.G., and Majors Steves, Williams and Macpherson of the same unit are also in the establishment. Major J. D. Pain, 4th Hussars, is the third Squadron Leader.

PARLIAMENT OPENS.—Parliament opened on January 14th with the usual fanfare. Units of the garrison supplied the escort, saluting battery and guard of honour. The following evening Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Lady Tweedsmuir, held a Drawing Room, which was attended by over 1300 persons and beat the record previously held by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.

PAARDEBURG.—The anniversary of the battle of Paardeburg was celebrated in the usual manner on February 27th. At 9 o'clock the members of the Ottawa South African Veterans' Association, under command of their president, Major G. H. A. Collins, met at the City Hall Square, where the monument and Lilliefontein gun were draped. Wreaths were placed on both the monument and gun and the Last Post sounded. Among those present was Major-General Sir Richard Turner, V.C., who was awarded the decoration in the action that resulted in the rescue of the gun. His name and that of Major E. J. Holland, V.C., and of Major Collins, appeared on the brass plate set in the trail. In the evening the annual dinner was held at which the guest speaker was the Right Honourable R. B. Bennett.

PATS' DINNER.—The annual dinner of the P.P.C.L.I. Association, Ottawa Branch, was held on the evening of March 6th. About fifty sat down and spent an enjoyable evening. A cablegram was read from Colonel Hamilton Gault, D.S.O., who was responsible for the raising of the unit.

CORONATION CONTINGENT.—Well, the figures for the contingent are out and it is safe to say that there is a lot of wire dragging going on among the lads to see who will be part of the 334 all ranks. Rumour has it that one Commanding Officer has actually nominated himself as the representative of his unit. A good idea, too!

NEW ARMOURIES.—Among the items contained in the supplementary estimates that greatly interested members of the Ottawa garrison was one of \$250,000.00 for a new armoury to be erected in Hull for the use of Le Regiment de Hull. This unit, ever since its formation in 1912, has had to put up with rented quarters that were not much use to it in the way of accommodation and all ranks are to be congratulated in at last receiving recognition from the powers that be. Under the leadership of Lieut.-Col. R. Larose, V.D., the unit has progressed greatly and has taken high place in efficiency competitions. During the time of extreme drought in Ontario the officers of the unit very graciously extended the privileges of their mess to sister units in Ottawa and many a good time was had "across the river."

TO ENGLAND.—Lieut.-Col. G. P. Loggie, R.C.O.C., leaves shortly for England, where he will be attached to the War Office for special duty in Ordnance work. Major G. A. McCarter, R.C.A., is also detailed for duty at the same place.

THE MARQUIS DE TRACY—THE INTENDANT TALON, AND THE CARIGNAN SALIERES REGIMENT

"Let us now praise famous men. Men with little showing"
For their work continueth, and their work continueth
greater than their knowing." —*Kipling.*

The object of this article is to throw a little light on the French Colonization in New France, and to show the important part the French soldier in general played in it, and the Carignan Salieres Regiment in particular.

The real foundation of New France was laid by the Marquis de Tracy and the Carignan Salieres Regiment in 1665. To qualify this statement it is necessary to examine the affairs of the country prior to that date. France had not made serious efforts at colonization in the country. The important factors were the conversion of the Indians, and the fur trade, colonization interfered with the latter. The early French arrivals came prepared to defend themselves, and apart from a few soldiers who arrived as guards with the various Governors, and had remained, the defence of the scattered communities was in the hands of the inhabitants organized by such men as Paul Chomedey, Sieur de Maisonneuve, and Major Closse.

Every village had some houses built for defence. There had been a constant Indian War since the time of Champlain, and during that time the Iroquois terrorized alike the French and the other Indian tribes from their country, which is now New York State. The French inhabitants numbered some 500 families, or about 2500 people, divided between Quebec, which was the largest area; Three Rivers and Montreal. None of these places were safe, particularly Montreal, which was on the Iroquois line of advance.

The Company of the Hundred Associates governed the country. It was a commercial enterprise and was about on its last legs in 1660. In 1663, Pierre Boucher of Three Rivers, was in Paris, and prevailed upon the King to send some soldiers to protect the country. He returned with 100, who they were, we do not know, probably troops raised for the purpose. This year The Company of One Hundred Associates surrendered its Charter, and a "Compagnie des Indes Occidentales" was formed.

New France by this time was a great interest in the French Court owing to the Jesuit Relations which were widely read, and the reports of Argenson and Avingor had pointed out the vast possibilities of the country. The King resolved to make New France a personal interest. When Alexander de Prouville, Marquis de Tracy, was appointed Vice Roy of America he found many anxious to assist. Courcelle was appointed as Governor to replace the weak and useless de Mezy, and appointment of Bishop Laval's, and Talon was appointed Intendant. Bishop Laval was then at Quebec where he had accomplished

much. History is not concerned as much with the great Bishop as with De Tracy and Talon, the Bishop was a product of the church of his time. Courcelle was just better than de Mezy—a nonentity.

The new Vice Roy of America was an outstanding man in every way, he was one of France's senior generals, and had a wide experience, having been employed by Turenne. He was a commanding personality—about 6 feet 4 inches, 65 years of age, and a very strong character. His health was bad, but that had not impaired his vision or curbed his energy. He saw clearly that New France wanted Colonists, Commerce, Agriculture, and force to protect them, and in a measure he brought all with him. The King allotted 20 companies of the Carignan Salieres Regiment to him for service in New France. As de Tracy came first to Cayenne, he gathered four companies, one each from the Regiments, Chambeles, Orleans, Poitou and Allier from the West Indies. The expedition commenced with two ships bearing four companies which sailed from France in April, 1665. The last eight Companies arrived in Quebec in September. With the Carignan Salieres Regiment came some 500 or 600 selected Colonists, horses, cattle, and other live stock presented by the King.

The Carignan Salieres Regiment is of great interest on account of their origin, personnel, circumstances under which it came to New France, and its effect on the country. There does not appear to have been a definite establishment, except for companies. It came from Carignan and was commanded by M. de Salieres, it had a headquarters consisting of a Lieutenant Colonel and a few executive and administrative officers. The companies, of which there were 20, numbered 50 men each, they were commanded by a Captain with a Lieutenant and an Ensign.

The names of the Captains of the Regiment and the four companies of the other Regiments are as follows: Captain Jean Baptiste du Bois de Cocreaumont, Capt. Henri de Chastelard, Marquis de Salieres, Colonel, Chevalier, Capt. Balthazar de la Freydiere, Capt. Jacquet de Chambly, Capt. Pierre de Saint-Paul de la Motte, Capt. Antoine Pecaudy de Contrecoeur, Capt. Jean Maurice Philipe de Vernon de la Fouille, Capt. Hector d'Andigne de Grandfontaine, Capt. M. de Froment, Capt. Arnoult de Loubais, Capt.

Etienne de Rougemont, Capt. M. de Maximy, Capt. M. de la Tour, Capt. Michel Sidrac Du Gue de Boisbreant, Capt. Roger de Bonneau de la Varenne, Capt. Lois Petit, Capt. Pierre de Sorel, Capt. Balthazar de Porte (succeeded Lieut. Col. M. Du Prot, who died at Fort Ste. Therese), Capt. Pierre de Saint Ours, Capt. Louis de Niort de la Norraye.

Regt. de l'Allier—Capt. Alexandre Berthier and one company.

Regt. de Chambelle—Capt. Olivier Morel de la Durantaye and one company.

Regt. du Poitou—Capt. Francois de Monteil et de Clerac and one company.

Regt. d'Orleans—Capt. M. de la Brisardiere and one company.

There were also cadets who served without pay, these were gentlemen's sons gaining experience and awaiting appointment, also some volunteers. These companies were known by their Captain's name. The names of the officers have come down to us, also the names of many of the N.C.O.'s and men. Today many of the names are of more than romantic interest. The Regiment was mixed—it had some Germans; there were Catholics and Huguenots, and amongst the lower ranks are names which hide the identity of their bearers. They were gentlemen adventurers, men without hope of advancement at home for political, financial or other good reasons, and perhaps some who were in the meshes of the law. Names like La Musique, Le Parisien, La Brune and Le Normond are quoted as examples. Other names that have been famous in French history since the First Crusade. Of the other companies of the four regiments beforementioned, there is little known, they were probably employed at Garrison duty and records are lost concerning them, except those who elected to remain in the country. These units came to New France expecting a stay of six months; that was the only miscalculation that de Tracy made. It was 1669 before the last of the companies were withdrawn, leaving behind officers, N.C.O.'s and men who were to make history for themselves or by the families which they founded. The Indians, drownings and disease had taken a toll of about 250.

It is apparent that de Tracy and Talon arrived with clearly conceived plans and there does not appear to be any doubt but an operation against the Iroquois was at the top of the list.

To advance against them or protect Montreal and Quebec, the control of the Richelieu Valley was a necessity.

As soon as possible he detailed Capt. de Chambly with his own company and companies of Froment, Rougemont and La Feuille to proceed to the rapids of the Richelieu and build a fort. The Iroquois were then attacking Three Rivers, de Chambly assisted by M. de Repentigny with 300 militia quickly dispersed the savages, and he continued to his destination where he built Fort St. Louis, now known as Chambly. It will be remembered that the fort constructed at the mouth of the Richelieu in about 1645 had been abandoned for want of troops, and was burnt by the Iroquois. Captain de Sorel was detailed to the re-construction of this post.

M. de Salieres arrived after these troops had been allocated to the construction of the Chambly and Sorel Forts and proceeded to protest to the fiery Marquis about making such dispositions without consulting him, and was told that troops would be detailed when and where M. de Tracy saw fit. M. de Salieres had a reputation for being "Ombrageux et d'humeur difficile." It is probable that M. de Tracy was not an easy companion either, anyway the two fought the good fight during their stay in the country.

De Tracy's next step was to order another fort to be built three leagues above Chambly; this order if carried out, would have placed a fort where St. Johns now stands. Possibly the Marquis wished M. de Salieres out of the way as he was detailed for the task with seven of his companies. He proceeded to build a fort on Isle Ste. Therese, which is less than one third of the distance.

The worthy Colonel kept a diary of events during his stay in the country, it is one sustained lamentation. There is no doubt that the equipment and clothing did not suit the country, and the lack of clothes, boots, tools, and cooking pots probably warranted his condemnation. The fort was built however, and a road cut through the bush to Fort Chambly. M. de Tracy was on the spot and also ordered a road cut from Chambly to Montreal. The Colonel again protested about the hardships of the troops on this task in the marshy country, and the inclement period of the year, but the Marquis was adamant.

There are references to an exploration up toward Lake Champlain, whether Fort Ste. Anne, on what is now Isle de la Mette, or Fort St. Jean was the result is not clear. We know that Fort Ste. Anne was erected about that time by Capt. de la Motte in continuation of the Marquis' plans for dealing with the Iroquois, and it is possible that Fort St. Jean may have been built then or soon after.

The troops which could be spared were withdrawn to winter quarters as follows: 8 Co'y to Quebec, 1 Co'y to Isle of Orleans, 3 at Three Rivers, 2 at Sorel, 2 at Chambly, 3 at Isle Ste. Therese, and 5 at Montreal. Montreal at that time consisted of 60 small houses along what is now St. Paul Street.

Neither the Marquis de Tracy nor M. D. Courcelle had any experience with the Canadian Winters or their difficulties, and being anxious to deal with the Iroquois they organized a Winter campaign. The force organized from the Carignan Salieres Regiment, Militia, and friendly Indians. It concentrated in the Chambly area and advanced up the Richelieu, Lake Champlain and Isle George, nearly to Albany, where they came in contact with Dutch Colonists. Charles Le Moyne figures prominently in the enterprise, The troops were not equipped for Indian warfare and were without snow shoes, there was three feet of snow. Covered by the Militia and friendly Indians, the force reached the Iroquois country but accomplished little, and suffered casualties from the Indians, and underwent indescribable hardships from lack of equipment, intense cold, deep snow and bad food. Dollier de Casson gives a good picture of the country and the conditions under which the troops lived in the Winter time, and this expedition was even worse than he described.

The Iroquois were quick to see that if the French could penetrate their country in the Winter, they could do so any other time, and offered peace, which as usual, they did not intend to keep. Another expedition carried out early in the Autumn, organized and equipped by Talon, was more successful, and the Iroquois were quiet for two years.

The period of peace offered Talon opportunity to put his policy into action, he commenced with colonization—the people must be put on the land. There were not enough women in the Colony, men interested in the fur trade,

went far afield, lived with Indians and were lost to the country.

The Seignorial system was extended, new Seigneuries were granted to those who were able to meet the conditions, i.e., get colonists, supply a mill, a church and a bakery. The conditions of land grants were very easy, the size depending upon the rank of the Seigneur who was generally an army officer. The troops were offered every inducement to remain in the Colony on the land. It is easy to trace the Seigneuries granted to the officers of the Carignan Salieres Regiment, their names remain today although the Seigneuries have gone—Berthier, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, La Valtarie, Vercheres, Varennes, and others form a direct connection with the past.

Talon's correspondence with Colbert in France is interesting—he asked for women and insisted "They must be good looking." King Louis did more than Talon asked—he gave a dowry to each, consisting of many supplies and farm stock. It was not large, measured by today's standards, but it was ample for the purpose. Women from all stations in life came out and were placed by the church at Quebec, Three Rivers and Montreal.

It was not long before the Intendant had to call a halt—the scheme was too popular. Le Hontan gives a very racy description of the women, apparently some chaff got mixed with the wheat. Talon put a tax on bachelors and a bounty on large families. His requests to Colbert and the King were always for more seed, supplies, money and Colonists—they were forthcoming.

The importance of making the colony self-supporting as possible did not need to be brought to notice. Talon commenced with tanneries, a brewery at Quebec, and iron at Three Rivers, the brewery outlasted his other enterprises.

In 1667 Tracy returned to France and Courcelle reigned in his stead, but he lacked the former's ability and good qualities.

A year later Talon went to France to report to the King and Colbert, he returned with 500 selected Colonists. They had to be selected, and preference was apparently shown to the Normand stock as being more hardy and self reliant than those from the Southern parts of France.

When Talon left the country for good, the Colony was well established. Owing to problems in France, the King's interest declined,

and with it the essential support which the Colony required. Courcelle and Talon's successor were strong enough to consolidate the ground gained by the great Intendant.

A census taken in 1667 shows a substantial increase but the King was surprised at the small number, it is probable that he expected more results from his expenditure.

When the Carignan Salieres Regiment was withdrawn in 1669, some 400 Officers, N.C.O.'s and men remained in the country, taking the discharges under Talon's provisions. Captain Grandfontaine took his company to Arcadie within the period 1665-1669 but under what circumstances, and for how long we do not know, but of the 24 remaining in this country, none are shown as remaining there. At a later date Captain de Chambly became Governor of the Province.

Ensign Jean-Vincent d'Abadie de Saint Castin achieved considerable fame for his efforts in what is now the State of Maine and more notoriety for his personal life which brought numerous caustic rebukes from Clerical Authority.

M. de Talon in a report dated 28th October, 1667, calls attention to the distinguished service rendered by the following officers: Capts. de la Motte, Chambly, Le Chevalier de Grandfontaine, La Foulle, Rougemont, Loubais and Berthier. Lieuts. Provost de Varenne, Ferriault, Beaugard, Huges and Ronser.

It will be found that the descendants of the personnel of the unit continued the exploration of Canada and the United States, founded towns, fought Indians, and the English and Dutch Colonists to the South. They were conspicuous in the later French regime and since, but it is today that we can assess their real value in the history and development of the country. It was the first regular unit in Canada, if not in America, and none has had as great an influence on this country.

The foregoing account is a summary of official accounts, records and diaries drawn from various sources. A great deal of interesting material has been sacrificed to attain brevity.

E. L. CALDWELL, Lieut.-Col.,
Royal Canadian Dragoons.

FOURTEEN YEARS AGO

On March 17th, 1923, the first issue of "The Goat," the predecessor of "The Springbok," made its appearance. It was published as a record of the chronicles of "A" Squadron and as the editorial for that issue points out was essentially "for the Squadron, by the Squadron and with the Squadron." The original Editorial Staff was as follows: Editor, QMSI. A. H. Doyle (IC), Assistant Editor, Cpl. T. B. Sheehy; Advertising Manager, L/Cpl. M. J. Gilmore.

* * *

Among the news items of the first issue is one entitled "The Twenty-Four Clock," which reads as follows: "An Army Order states that the method of expressing time by the use of the 24-hour clock system will be employed in training manuals and during active training or operations. For these purposes time will be represented by four figures. For example: 12.10 a.m. will be written 0010; 3.25 a.m., 0325; 3.25 p.m., 1525; 11.40 p.m., 23.40 The normal 12-hour clock system will be employed for times of movement by rail or sea transport and for all purposes other than those stated."

* * *

In the April issue is an account of the Annual Officers Reunion Dinner. The following officers were present: Major Gen. F. L. Lessard, C.B.; Lt.-Col. F. Gilman; Lt.-Col. R. Rhodes; Lt.-Col. W. H. Bell; Lt.-Col. T. R. Newcomen; Col. W. Hall, R.C.A., V.C.; Major R. S. Timmis; Major E. A. Hethrington; Major H. Stethem; Major E. A. Steer; Major W. Baty; Major F. Sawyers; Major J. Widgery; Capt. Wilkes; Capt. Cochran; Capt. Leblanc; Capt. E. A. Jarvis; Capt. J. McBrien; Capt. Crearer; Capt. Medhurst;

Capt. T. A. James; Capt. G. F. Berteau; Capt. Wood; Lieut. F. Warren; Lieut. H. Warren; Lieut. H. Wardrope; Lieut. Allen Case; Lieut. F. Johnston; Lieut. Saunders; Lieut. Myles and Lieut. Chadwick.

* * *

The May issue contains in the "Here and There" Column a letter from Major-General J. H. McBrien, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (then Chief of the General Staff), which reads as follows:

"I have read with much interest the first two copies of "The Goat," and think that the editor and his associates are to be congratulated on the excellence of both issues. I desire to wish them continued success in the useful work which they have undertaken. It is felt that much good for the Regiment can be effected through the agency of this journal provided its standard is kept high. By this means all members of the Regiment will derive much benefit therefrom, and maintain a strong interest in the publication. I feel also that the esprit de corps will be materially increased.

"Would it not be possible to make it a Regimental Journal, giving the news of both squadrons, thereby extending its good influence and enabling the whole Regiment to profit by its publication."

* * *

In the same issue, Major (now Lieut.-Col.) W. A. Blue started his column "Bytown Bits" which has been published continuously for the past fourteen years. One of the notes in this column is to the effect that Major R. B. Nordheimer was at that time engaged in the preparation of a new K.R. and O. for the C.A.F. (now the R.C.A.F.).



The ground-hog has emerged from its hole, and according to "Baxter" (2) who should know, has seen its shadow—coming in to Barracks one evening we thought we could hear the plaintive roar of the bull-frog but a close investigation disclosed "Bud" (3) who was singing the well-known mosquito's marching song "Under my Skin" whilst pacing his solitary beat—passing the telephone booth frequently on our way to and from our place of business we note several of the younger braves spending much time and very few nickels on the telephone—here and there, artistically placed in prominent places we note "Please" signs all over the lawn, while cooling suppers??? created by the Mess Staff, taken together with those other familiar signs just mentioned demonstrate that not only is Spring with us, but that it was never very far away—so Heigh-ho and a tra-la-la—we feel quite coltish, and race three times around the office, nearly knocking over the safe as we change the rein (Oh no, we haven't forgotten how), and favouring the near-hind as we pass through the door, we sink gracefully into our swivel back chair noticing a look of extreme anxiety cross the chiselled features of our No. 1 Stenographer "Gee-Pee" (1)—rolling up our sleeves, we moisten our lips, and with our tongue in our cheek, we proceed to pound out another (yes, another) of our well known four star contributions towards the welfare of the noble Beast—co-incident with the arrival of the first robin, the Clerical Staff, sometimes called the "G" Branch, caused a mild flurry of excitement in Paris and London fashion circles by appearing in "raiment the most modish"—black or grey satin coats, gathered in at the waist (in some cases), and worn with loose white shirts and black four-in-

hand ties greeted us when we hastily made an investigation, and we were quite disappointed, when, by leaning far over, we discovered "slacks issue" completed what should have been a revolutionary step in clerical attire—being one of the first to be treated with a pre-view of this new fashion trend, we hastily seized our note-book and with a very wet pencil, we hurried out, intent on feeling the pulse of the public and finding out what the re-action was to this startling new fashion decree—hurrying down the stairs, taking them four at a time we almost knocked in to "Albert" (3) who was bringing up his laundry—while we would never think of referring to "Albert" as the "pulse of the public," we know from experience that he has quite a lot to do with the blood-pressure, and to him we put the question "What about Spring Styles?"—brushing off his blue denim suit, he looked thoughtful for a moment and replied "Dress? Oh yes, I always dress before going out. Personally I think a man's clothes should match his complexion. Personally I prefer something conservative, something in grey"—(visions of Albert garbed in his new Spring Ensemble of Grey suit, grey hat, grey coat, grey socks, grey handkerchief, and grey shoes)—leaving him to his complexion we hurried on for we didn't have much time to waste—moving over to the Coffee Bar, sure of some real material, for it was almost 0930 hours, and we felt sure that the Roughriders would be waiting for the opening, we encountered "Alvin-the-Faithful" (1) and "Albert Henry" (3), and again we repeated our question—drawing several deep breaths, they answered as a well coached duet would "Dress? Oh, Yes, Well personally, when I feel like going out I always go to the Royal York. Tails? Of

course. Awfully Jolly, Eh, What, By Jove"——giving this a few moments to sink in, we muttered in a voice thick with emotion "But what about Spring Styles?"——again the chorus burst forth "Dress? Oh yes. Well, personally when I feel like going out I always go the the Royal York. Tails. Of course. Awfully Jolly, Eh, What, By Jove?"——this interview was depressing us with its monotony, and so we left them; firm in the belief that they had no place to go other than the Royal York, and that apart from stable garb, "tails" were the only clothes they had——the season being conducive to Spring Toggery, and in order to give the lie to the belief that we have no imagination, we offer the following suggestions—for "Smiler" who holds forth in the Canteen (if someone drinks the other three) we recommend Kilts of some well known Scots tartan, worn with a zipper on the sporran, and with a padlock and chain attachment on the pockets——the Centaurs who are still for the most part grounded, would look cunning in blue sailor suits, worn with long stockings to protect their legs from the cold (on Saturday mornings) while the Men's Mess Staff would look very cute in D.S.C. costumes——for ourselves, we would suggest a grey smoking jacket with two pockets (so that we could carry both of our pencils at all times), worn with grey flannels, and brown romeo slippers——a pair of goal-keepers pads, chest protector, and steel helmet could be added (to be worn every time "The Springbok" comes out)——highlights of the past three months include "Orson" (3) the No. 3 Cook, who took to chewing tobacco as an aid to his digestion——by dint of much conscientious and dogged practise, he could hit a cuspidor at 25 yards whilst on the move——however, it was his zeal for good marksmanship which eventually proved to be his undoing, for making his way over to the Canteen one night, and hitting two lamp-posts, a dog, and an R.C.R. en route, he arrived across the square to find that during one particular bulls-eye he had spat (pawdon us, Expectorated) out several of his false teeth, thereby giving him a very vacant look when viewed from the front——and speaking of teeth, we are indeed happy to be able to announce that if a man in possession of a set of Government teeth should go on Parade without them, he is not improperly dressed——of course we believe that his teeth, like his arms should be laid down for inspection

——with the Spring Fever surging through our veins we "took in" one of the local hockey matches at the Ravina Rink——arriving at the Scene of Battle, we discovered that 3rd and 2nd Troops were playing——we had read in the papers about several famous hockey players having retired, and were anxious to see what effect this would have on some of our own veterans——our horror and amazement can well be imagined when we noted, as the 3rd troop custodian, none other than that bruising defence-man of yester-year "Chopper" (3) whose body breaking body checks, and dashing style had for long been a menace to any young soldier who thought he could play hockey——the hockey scramble is covered elsewhere by our Sporting Editor (Thenks), and so we will say little about it here——3rd Troop did a lot of fine skating, especially between periods, but went down to a 6 to 1 defeat——chiefly responsible for this alarming state of affairs was the fact that 2nd Troop were allowed to use the same goal-judge throughout the game (courtesy G.H.S.K.), and 3rd Troop who had been accustomed to changing the judge every time a goal was scored against them never quite recovered from this bit of subterfuge——probably, seeing the same man in the bird cage, they thought the score was something to nothing against them——it was nice to see "Art" Galloway playing as well as ever, and in fact scoring large numbers of goals in every game, while also in the limelight, or rather, to the fore, was "GHSK" (3) (when he wasn't passing the time of day with the referee), who also turned in a smart performance——the "kid line" of "Gough-Chiswell-Hall" turned it on as they were lowered to the ice in between periods, and everyone seemed to be having a verra' verra' jolly time——we have been putting in the odd afternoon teaching some of the candidates for the educational examinations (and when we say Odd, we mean Odd), and on one particular afternoon, returning to our Barrack Room, we thought we would knock off 75 winks after supper——we had had a particularly trying afternoon which left us with a vague idea that we knew absolutely nothing at all, and so we tuned in on the "Rollin' Home" programme, and lay back on our settee——just as we were dozing off, we heard the curt voice of the announcer saying something about "Moors in Hospital," and thinking that the lie had not been given to the

expression "There is no Moore in Hospital" we leapt up "offen" our studio couch, and were relieved to note "Light Duty" Moore busy with his books, while his brother "Don't Chansit" Moore was also apparently carrying on a spirited debate downstairs on "The amount of Energy wasted on wasted Thinking"—feeling much lighter in the head, we again lay back on our divanette—later on, as we perused the evening paper (Courtesy Bonkus), we read that the Moores in Hospital were also in Africa, and so with a silent prayer for the unlucky hospital staff who had to look after 50 Moores at once, we finally dozed off again—a sudden spell of cold weather brought with it an epidemic of "Church Parade Fever" and many of the "not-so-brave" braves spent a quiet week-end or two in the local repair department—"Alvin-the-Faithful" (1) is fast becoming one of our leading news headlines after a lengthy period spent in obscurity—it appears that this dashing blade, this "interferer-with-radio-programmes" has been acting eccentric, for after whiling away a few hours making up his hair, and generally testing the strength of the mirrors in his room, he spends the rest of the night, and the early hours of the morning in the basement across the way (tsk, tsk)—and we make our own personal contribution to this column when we tell you that we were sitting around the stove in our room, quietly discussing the merits of "Gone with the Wind," when the door opened and two men walked in—thinking that the two comedians from the Roxy were doing a tour of the City, we said nothing, merely nodding our head at "Wimpy" (1), and, he ever the polite gentleman said "Pawdon me, gentlemen (Query). I think you have made a mistake. Nobody here phoned for the Undertaker"—when our two unexpected guests didn't leave, we looked up, and by recognizing the hay in their shoes, we identified them as none other than the same "Alvin" (1) and his partner in crime "Albert Henry" (3), who were on one of their "feeling like going out" evenings, and were carefully encased in "tails" with most of the trimmings—however, it turned out that they were really like the Trooper who went on a firing party without his rifle, claiming that he was a fireman in civvy life, for neither of them carried canes (probably because canes are not included in Harcourt's catalogue)—a trip to the Country Squadron

was replete with good times, and so great was the enthusiasm shown during the game, that several of the local lads relived the more exciting episodes on the way back—skating down the centre aisle, with his pads well to the fore, "Joe" stopped many hard shots from a very insistent forward while the passengers quick to catch the feeling, asked "What's the score"—we offer a hearty vote of thanks, and an unused return portion of a St. John to Montreal railway ticket to the lads from down-below who worked so hard to give us a good time, and we say that without exception 'twas the best time we ever had—we also offer the best of good luck to "Eddie", late of 1st Troop, and again we say "Thanks 'A' Squadron"—coming back from the Country Centre, we were hardly able to get back into English lingo before a husky hockey team from London was among us, itching to play, and probably like "B" Company very anxious to win a game—seeing the two teams line up for the initial face-off, our heart bled for our little forwards as they stood in the shadows of their gargantuan opponents, but once the puck was dropped on the ice, it was a different tale—skating so fast that at times they had to wait for their own shadows, the local lads soon had the opposition checking each other for something to do, and the result of the game was never in doubt—while our two stellar defencemen "GHSK" (3) and "Eddie" (1) handed out hips and elbows like a free hospital clinic, the rest of the team skated as if they had to be through in time for stables, and getting in front, early in the game, they stayed there, and if the final whistle hadn't gone, would probably be there yet—the news that "Albert Henry" (3) had gone in for ART resulted in the Committee at the Art Gallery clearing off several of their walls, but they were hurriedly covered up again when it was later learned that "Albert's" painting was the woodwork in the Barrack Rooms—trapping him in the coffee bar at 0915 hours one morning, as he sat in smock and beret, we asked him how he liked painting—giving us that familiar look which always passes between friends, he said "Dress? Oh Yess, Well, personally when I feel like going out"—we waited for no more, but hurried back to our office, where we locked the door, and placed a paper weight against it—we take time out to say "So long" to Hughie(2) sometimes known as "Sniff" and

we wish him all kinds of good luck in his new surroundings—"Egbert" (2) who has been quite silent for some time again looms up as the Principal News of the Quarter—for some time past he has been in Christie Street Hospital where he had a part of his foot put into his wrist—we don't know whether this means he is now liable to get corns on his knuckles but we feel sure that if he wants to get a kick in the shins he will have to go to the Roxy and ask the chorus to oblige—and now we come to the usual laudatory items—Four Stars (and a New Moon) are awarded to "Bud" (3), who despite the fact that the feeling of Spring was very strong in him, only said "Yes Dear" once to the Instructor during the Spring Educational Classes (the New Moon is awarded with the fond hope that it won't fill out before the examinations are over)—two vacancies in 1955 go to "Al" (2) and "WAS" (1) for "increases in strength," whilst an honourable mention goes to "Vince" (1) who might need the vacancy later—a loud shout of "Well Done" and "I Knew you could do it" is extended to "Wimpy" (1), who despite some very strenuous opposition from an amateur hairdresser refused to have his hair waved—heavy slaps between the shoulder blades for "Taffy" (1) and "Syd" (2) who recently took a rise in the world—we say "Stick it" to a young chap by the name of "Barefanks" (1) who, having supper one evening after his first exercise ride had to go up four times to get a cup of tea—it appears that on each of the other three occasions, his hand was shaking so much that by the time he got back to his seat his cup was empty—and since we have been granted our Amateur License again, we take this opportunity of thanking most heartily our supporters (both of 'em) whose untiring efforts and encouraging remarks have much to do with the success? of this column—we think it better to retire while at the peak of our career rather than wait until old age having overtaken us, we are not able to put forth anything but a very feeble scratching sound from our once gifted pen—we believe we are still to do the odd job as a "Free-Lance" so maybe this isn't the end (Who said Gee, That's Tuff)—"Baxter" (2) who has a habit of turning up when least expected, like very bad news, says that if there is anything free about it, we will be right in there—the oft used

and time honoured expression "Has anybody gotta nickel. I Wanna Phone?" has died a natural death, being replaced by the much more mysterious "Who can give me a knife for a fork and spoon" (there is no prize for solving this one)—and even as we write this, the local Fire Fighters are again covering themselves with glory, but without the spilling of a drop of water this time—we were working hard??? in the office in the evening, and we heard the fire alarm ringing—hurrying down stairs, we noticed that the alarm had already been rung, and much to our surprise, the Fire Brigade were coming right at us—hastily glancing at our pipe, we were relieved to note that it was out, and then we calmly asked "Where is the Fire"—following the glances of the now large crowd which had assembled we noted some sparks and a lot of smoke from the chimney of the building in which we had been working and then we knew—hero of the conflagration was none other than that well known Irishman "Michael O'Goff" (This is on St. Patrick's Day) who, beltless and bracesless, climbed up the ladder on to the roof with both hands holding up his pants (who called him The Monkey Man?)—the season's best joke is on us (strange to relate)—it was while in the Coffee Bar one night, discussing such things as Relativity when we heard a voice break in "Say Bland, did you descend from a Glider, or is the Graf Zeppelin your uncle?"—yes, it was Baxter, who had been sitting in the corner since 1800 hours waiting for some one to come in and buy for the house—and to the "A" Squadron reporter whose literary gems are always a source of wonder and amazement to the Editorial Staff we say boldly "That Thar City Slicker who wuz a Gool Judge was none other than Mah-self. And we wuz under cover of our hat since we didn't see any sense in getting our head cold in order to watch a bunch of farmers skating around like Village Lads and Lasses."—(So What?)—and we think that that about covers the waterfront for this quarter—we will be wi h you again anon, and in case anyone thinks Spring is here in earnest, well you can have the Bird as far as we are concerned—s'long, and we leave you to go and look for a fire—we have developed a passion to pull the bell—and don't interpret this as Bell Ringing either—.

J.B.H.

EXTRACTS FROM DAILY ORDERS—PART II.

PROMOTIONS, APPOINTMENTS, Etc.

No. 179 dated 15-12-36.

The undermentioned are granted the temporary rank of Major as stated under the provisions of K.R.Can.177 as amended by G.O.130 of 1936, effective 15-9-36.

Capt. Bt. and temp. Maj. H. Stethem.	R.C.D.
(to retain present temporary rank).	
Capt. and Bt. Major D. A. Grant, M.C.	R.C.D.
Capt. and Bt. Major M. H. A. Drury.	R.C.D.

No. 180 dated 17-12-36.

No. 1633. Tpr. C. A. Reid. "B."
Having purchased his discharge, is struck off strength under K.R.Can.386 (viii.), with effect 16-12-36.
Character on Discharge: Good.
Address: Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario.

No. 181 dated 18-12-36.

No. 1659. Tpr. Francis Murwood Lamb.
Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and is posted to "B" Squadron, with effect 12-12-36.

No. 183 dated 24-12-36.

No. 1611. Tpr. E. W. Avery. "B."
Awarded two Good Conduct Badges, with effect 17-12-36.

No. 1 dated 2-1-37.

No. 1507. Corpl. J. B. Harrison. "B."
Ceases to draw Educational, Military Proficiency and Signalling Pay, with effect 7-12-36, and to draw 8th rate Tradesmen's Pay whilst employed as Clerk in "B" Squadron Orderly Room.

No. 2 dated 4-1-37.

No. 1644. Tpr. A. T. B. Coulis. "B."
To draw Military and Educational Proficiency Pay with effect 2-1-37.
No. 771. SSML (W.O.11) R. Harris. R.C.D. (I.C.).
Having been transferred to London, Ont., for duty with the Canadian Tank School, is attached to the R.C.R. for pay, clothing and discipline, and is shown as "On Command," with effect 1330 hours 15-12-36.

No. 5 dated 9-1-37.

Major W. Baty. R.C.D.
Struck off strength on retirement to pension, with effect 9-1-37.

No. 7 dated 13-1-37.

No. 1660. Tpr. Wilfred Fairbanks.
Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and is posted to "B" Squadron, with effect 11-1-37.
Date of birth, 3-6-13.
Previous Service, nil.

No. 10 dated 20-1-37.

No. 1403. L/Cpl. W. T. Morgan. "B."
In possession of St. John's Ambulance Society First Aid Certificate, granted at Kingston, Ontario, July, 1936.

No. 11 dated 21-1-37.

No. 1507. Corpl. J. B. Harrison. "B"
Appointed Corporal Orderly Room Clerk, vice No. 27 Cpl. (O.R.C.) W. C. Hare, with effect 15-1-37.

No. 1403. L/Cpl. W. T. Morgan. "B."
Promoted to the rank of Corporal, with pay, vice No. 1507 Corpl. J. B. Harrison, with effect 15-1-37.

No. 1608. Tpr. S. W. Bone. "B."
Appointed Lance-Corporal with pay, vice No. 1403 L/Corpl. W. T. Morgan, promoted Corporal, with effect 15-1-37.

No. 12 dated 22-1-37.

(a) The undermentioned personnel "B" Squadron R.C.D. having re-classified as Signallers, are to draw Signalling pay as such under the provisions of Art. 48, P. & A. Regulations 1927, with effect 22-12-36.

No. 1502. Corpl. F. R. Parker.
No. 1474. L/Cpl. H. W. Searle.
No. 999. L/Cpl. G. L. Norman.
No. 1613. Tpr. J. E. Shacklady.
No. 1605. Tpr. H. G. Walton.

(b) No. 1507 Corpl. (O.R.C.) J. B. Harrison. "B."
Re-classified as Signaller, 22-12-36. (In receipt of Tradesman's rate of Pay).

No. 16 dated 2-2-37.

No. 1653. Tpr. W. F. Cox. "B."
Previous service to count towards pension R.C.H.A. from 22-7-30 to 28-5-36 (5 years 212 days).
Awarded two Good Conduct Badges with effect 8-10-36.

No. 20 dated 15-2-37.

No. 1046. Tpr. J. P. Wendon. "B."
To draw Higher Rate of Pay (six years in rank) with effect 18-2-37.

No. 26 dated 27-2-37.

Extract from A.P. & R. No. 4, dated 15-2-37.
The following promotions, appointments and retirements in the (a) Canadian Militia (Permanent Force) have been approved by His Excellency, the Governor-in-Council and are promulgated by the Minister of National Defence.
Permanent Active Militia:

R.C.D. to be Majors: Capt. (Bt. and temp. Major) H. Stethem (seed.). Captain G. F. Berteau, effective 10-1-37.

No. 30 dated 8-3-37.

No. 1605. Tpr. H. G. Walton. "B."
Having completed his period of engagement is struck off strength under K.R.Can. 386 (xix.) with effect 8-3-37.
Character on Discharge: Very Good.
Address: 280 Symington Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

No. 621. Sergt. J. Siggins. "B."
Placed on the Sergeants' Roll (Married Establishment), vice No. 626 Sergt. Instr. G. C. Simpkin, I.C., discharged to pension, with effect 5-3-37.

No. 916. Corpl. A/Sgt. (O.R.C.) J. F. Watson. "A."
Placed on the Married Establishment (Other Ranks) vice No. 621 Sergt. J. Siggins, with effect 5-3-37.

No. 197 dated 29-10-36.

No. 1104. Tpr. M. Richard. "A."
To draw Military Proficiency Pay, with effect 17-10-36.
No. 1106. Tpr. R. E. Astabrooks. "A."
To draw Military Proficiency Pay, with effect 5-11-36.

No. 205 dated 7-11-37.

No. 815. Tpr. A/Sgt. D. Gardner. "A."
Promoted to the rank of Corporal Cook (A/Sgt. without pay) to complete establishment with effect 1-11-37.

No. 221 dated 1-12-37.

No. 1539. Tpr. B. S. Lewis. "A."
Having been transferred to "B" Squadron, is struck off strength, with effect 30-11-36.
No. 1079. Tpr. H. Rouleau. "A."
Having been discharged under the provision of K.R.Can. 386 (xvi.), is struck off strength, with effect 30-11-36.
Character: Fair.
Address: 57 De Salisbury Street, St. Jean, P.Q.

No. 224 dated 7-12-37.

George Leonard Harding.
Having been attested for a period of three years, is taken on strength and is posted to "A" Squadron, with effect 2-12-36.
Allotted Regimental Number, 1121.

No. 226 dated 9-12-36.

No. 1071. Tpr. R. C. Haskett. "A."
At an examination held on October 14th, 1936, qualified in Mathematics in the examination for the Army First Class Certificate of Education.
No. 1069. L/Cpl. R. I. Gallup. "A."
At an examination held on October 14th, 1936, qualified in Map Reading in the examination for the Army First Class Certificate, and is granted a Certificate. (Completes qualifications).

No. 230 dated 16-12-36.

No. 899. Cpl. L. F. Russell. "A."
Appointed Acting Sergeant without pay whilst performing the duties of that rank on the authorized establishment effective 16-12-36.

No. 1 dated 2-1-37.

Lieut. J. H. Larocque. "A."
No. 640. Sgt. R. J. Hider. "A."
Having been transferred to London, Ontario, in connection with the Canadian Tank School, to be shown as "On Command," with effect 15-12-36.

No. 11. dated 18-1-37.

No. 899. Cpl. A/Sgt. L. F. Russell. "A."
To draw pay as Sergeant with effect 15-1-37.

No. 15 dated 22-1-37.

No. 1109. Tpr. L. R. Gariepy. "A."
To draw Military Proficiency Pay, with effect 24-1-37.

No. 16 dated 25-1-37.

The following personnel "A" Squadron are in possession of Educational Certificates equivalent to the Army First Class Certificate of Education, with effect 21-1-37.

No. 916	A/Sgt. J. F. Watson.
1102	Tpr. R. Therien.
1106	" R. Estabrooks.
1113	" R. Dalphond.
1115	" J. A. Hughson.
1116	" W. G. Crossan.
1120	" G. W. A. Judd.
1121	" G. I. Harding.

No. 1101. Tpr. W. H. Randall. "A."
In possession of Educational Certificates equivalent to the Army 2nd Class Certificate of Education with effect 21-1-37.

No. 24 dated 3-2-37.

No. 1105 Tpr. S. F. Smith. "A."
In possession of Educational Certificate equivalent to the Army First Class Certificate of Education with effect 1-2-37.

No. 27 dated 6-2-37.

No. 1116 Tpr. W. G. Crossan. "A."
Having terminated his period of engagement is struck off strength, with effect 6-2-37.
Character on Discharge: Good.
Address: Apt. 16, 1832 Lincoln Ave., Montreal, P.Q.

No. 29 dated 10-2-37.

The undermentioned personnel "A" Squadron are to draw Educational Proficiency Pay, with effect from dates shown opposite their name.

No. 1102	Tpr. R. V. Therien.	21-1-37.
1106	" R. Estabrooks.	21-1-37.
1101	" W. H. Randall.	21-1-37.
1105	" S. F. Smith.	1-2-37.

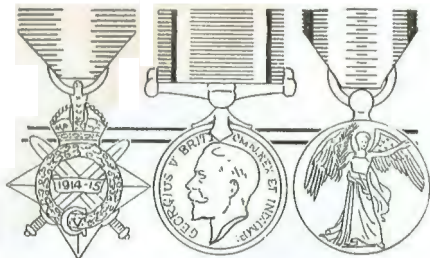
No. 35 dated 18-2-37.

No. 1048. Tpr. M. Therien. "A."
To draw Educational Proficiency Pay with effect 15-2-37.

No. 39 dated 23-2-37.

George Watier.
Having been attested for a period of three years, is taken on strength and is posted to "A" Squadron, with effect 22-2-37.
Allotted Regimental Number, 1123.

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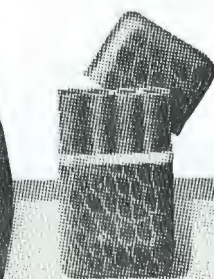


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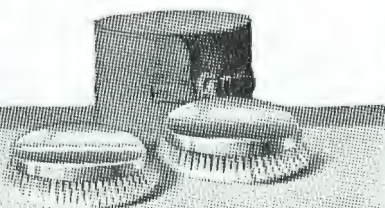


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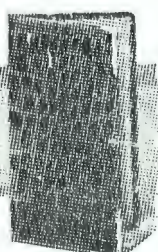
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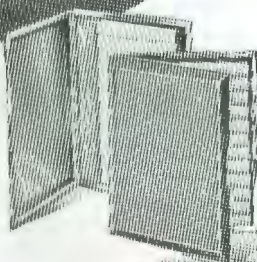
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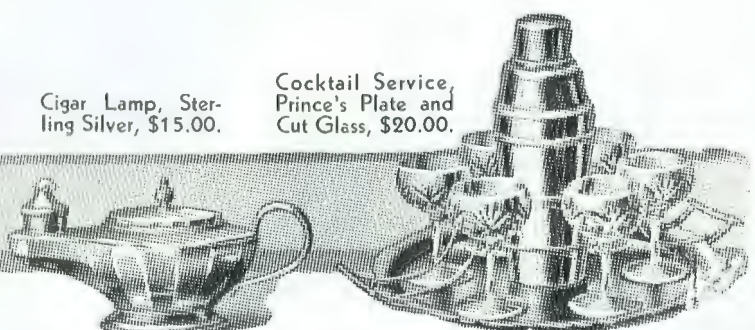


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